



Davis addresses SGA

By Adam Boffey

The SGA held its final meeting of the semester Sunday evening. The new business for the meeting included two presentations by college deans. Eric Davis, the dean for academic planning and instructional resources appeared at the meeting to discuss class schedule changes, while Ron Liebowitz, the dean of the faculty, was present at the meeting to discuss the process of tenure at Middlebury.

Davis spoke first and introduced a proposal for a change in the class schedule system that would go into effect at the beginning of fall term 1995. The purpose of the proposed schedule changes is twofold. The primary goal is to reduce the class minutes missed by students with consecutive classes, and to allevi-

ate the "lunch crunch" at Proctor.

The first element of the proposal would lengthen the time between classes from the current time of ten minutes to 15 minutes. The 10-minute interval between classes, said Davis, seems obsolete. It dates back to the time when the principal teaching spaces were the Chateau, Wright Theater, Johnson, Sunderland, the Science Center, Munroe and Warner. All of these are within relatively close walking distance.

In the time since the creation of the 10-minute interval, however, teaching spaces have been added in Old Chapel, Gifford, Adirondack House, Twilight Hall, Hillcrest House, Hepburn, the Center for the Arts and Freeman International Center.

(continued on page 4)

Winter sports demand training over vacation

By Bradley Orschel

Athletics at Middlebury College require dedication and sacrifice, a consequence most athletes accept when they begin participation in their given sport. Throughout the season, sports teams practice rigorously and the time commitment is substantial. Over the Christmas holiday, practice and game schedules change. Some schedules become more relaxed, but others use the vacation from academics to pick up the pace in preparation for the

remainder of the season.

According to the New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC), practices and games are not allowed to be scheduled during finals. Over breaks and holidays, schedule design is at the discretion of the coach. Over Christmas break at Middlebury, sports teams do various activities depending on what they have done in the past and on what the coach feels is best for the team.

The swim team and the women's basketball team participate in the

Holiday tree brightens campus



A. Scott

After a festive holiday tree-lighting ceremony last week, this pine in the middle of the main quad was electrified for the season.

most rigorous and intense holiday training. After finals are over on December 20, the swim team has until Christmas day to return home, spend time with friends and family, and to catch up on rest. Christmas night, swimmers fly to Florida where they practice until December 31, returning January 3. After a three-day break, regular practice will resume on the seventh.

In Florida, the athletes will swim

twice a day for a total of five hours. Coach Mary Ellen Claffey "absolutely" feels that the intense holiday training is worthwhile. She asserts that it is "beneficial to be together as a team," and that it is valuable "to have the opportunity to work in a larger pool [than the one at Middlebury]." She believes that the training is essential in helping the swimmers "create a base

(continued on page 3)

Issues of race and difference spark discussion

By Ryan D'Agostino

The correspondence between two students that appeared in the opinions section of *The Campus* for a few weeks last month has brought the attention of many members of the college community to the subject of racial issues on campus. The debate was stimulated by an opinion letter written by a student who claimed that, "Where in

Middlebury could you expect to be harassed or be the brunt of possible racial slurs? At The Mill; maybe..."

The letter, written by Sagheer Faiz '97, focused on what was construed as a racially-motivated verbal confrontation at Campus Security which Faiz allegedly experienced.

"The thing about the Mill was just something that happened to me one night, when some kid said some-

thing to me," said Faiz later. "I don't know if he was drunk. I just left. I think sometimes that alcohol makes people say things... It happens once in awhile. I don't know if I'm paranoid, and I don't have a chip on my shoulder. You just have to be prepared."

While this journalistic confrontation between two students was not tumultuous and may simply have been a misunderstanding,

some feel it should be placed before the backdrop of the larger picture: That of all racial issues on the Middlebury campus.

Of this year's September first-years, 18.7 percent are students of color. That number is down almost two percent from two years ago, but the admissions department has since stepped up its recruitment efforts in hopes of achieving a more diverse student body.

Geoffrey Smith, in his third year as director of admissions, reports that there has been a significant increase in the number of American students of color who request information about the school each year. In 1991, Smith's office received about 350 requests for information from minority students. Thus far this year, that number has risen to 7,500.

Still, Smith says that his greatest challenge lies in getting those who actually apply and are accepted to matriculate. "As the strength of the pool of students of color increases, the harder it becomes for us to matriculate them, because they're also applying to schools like Harvard, Amherst and Williams," he says. Of the 255 American students of color who were accepted in 1994, 84 matriculated.

(continued on page 3)

Students make noise with refuse

By Ryan D'Agostino

As part of a unique curricular connection between academics and facilities management, a class in the music department has joined forces with the recycling program to create a revolutionary project. Students in Professor Jayendran Pillay's World Music class, along with College Recycling Coordinator Holly Cookis, have constructed musical instruments using recyclable and reusable material.

The collaboration grew out of a similar but lower-key project which Pillay orchestrated in a Winter Term class last year. The success of this fall's class precipitated from the high interest level of the class last January, entitled "World Music and the Environment."

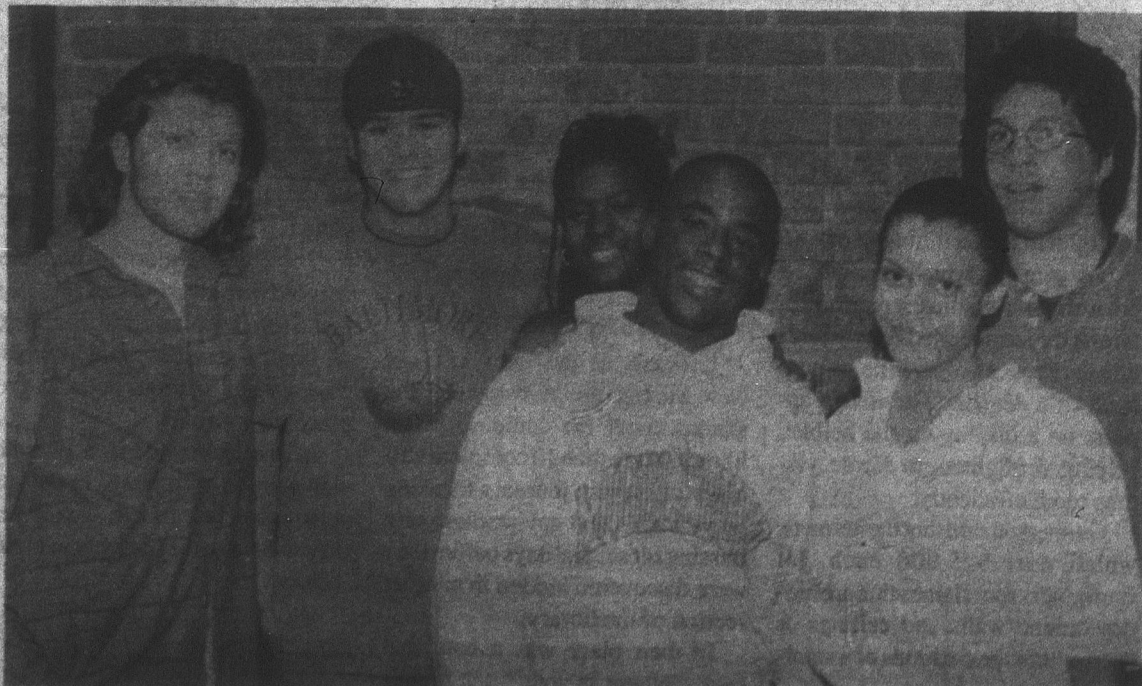
"The recycling office promotes a hierarchy of waste management," said Cookis. "We stress reusing ahead of recycling. In that sense, Jay [Pillay] and his class are coming in above recycling, finding creative uses for waste."

The class performed one concert earlier in the semester, in the Concert Hall in the Center for the Arts. Monday, the class performed a second, larger concert for hundreds of area schoolchildren. The second concert, according to Cookis, grew out of the suggestions from area school principles who saw or heard about the first one. There were requests for Pillay, Cookis and the students to visit elementary schools, but Pillay and Cookis decided instead to invite the children to the college for a concert.

"What I've told the students is that there is a connection between people and culture and environment," said Pillay. "In our setting in Vermont we tend to be somewhat isolated from that connection. This is about regaining that connection."

Pillay emphasized that because his class is designed for non-music majors, it expands the base of students who participate in music at the college. In that sense, he likened

(continued on page 4)



Roberta Stewart

Students living in the Bi-Cultural Center are content to have a facility in which to live and gather.

INSIDE

Features

Little Pony disillusioned with the Santa of his youth,
page 9

In Depth

Winter Term workshops offer a user-friendly education,
page 17

Opinions.....	5
Features.....	9
Arts.....	13
In Depth.....	17
Sports.....	24

Middlebury Briefs

College donates labs to area schools

The college has announced that it will give 20 language lab stations to Middlebury Union High School, Vergennes Union High School and Bristol's Mt. Abraham Union High School. These stand-alone stations are self-contained with a table, frame, tape recorder, dual headphones, boom microphone and chair. Each of the bin-a-ral systems has a value of approximately \$1,600 and represent the current technology being used in more than half the colleges and universities in the country.

As an institution internationally renowned for its excellence in teaching foreign languages, Middlebury will make it easier for high school students at these three area high schools to improve their vocabularies and their accents.

The units have become available because of the major renovation of the language facilities at Middlebury during the past year. The previous systems have now been replaced with a new Interactive Learning Center utilizing advanced computerized technology.

The language lab stations are being delivered to each of the high schools this week. The schools will employ their new technology in a variety of ways ranging from individual classroom use to media center access.

Area language teachers were invited to the college this past Monday to see the new equipment and also to hear presentations from President McCardell and Vice President for Languages Clara Yu. David Herren, special assistant to the vice-president for languages, also demonstrated the new computer-based equipment showing some of the cutting-edge technology which is now available to stu-

dents at the college and also to students at the Summer Language Schools.

Fire investigation continues

An investigation into the fire in Kelly that occurred two weeks ago is still being conducted by the Middlebury Fire Department and the college. Meanwhile, students are trying to get their belongings back in order and thus the focus of the dilemma has shifted to the treasurer's office.

The college's policy specifically states that "the college does not accept responsibility for loss of money or other personal property or damage thereto which may occur in residence halls and elsewhere on campus. Students may wish to insure their property against such loss." This applies to accidents which are not the fault of the college. If it is determined that the college is in some way responsible, however, it assumes the responsibility of reimbursements and damage repair.

Already the college is paying cleaning bills from the fire for all students with homeowner's insurance who have filed claims with the college. Major reimbursements will not be made until the cause of the fire has been determined.

When questioned about reimbursements, Tom Corbin, assistant treasurer, commented, "If the college created the problem then we'll take care of it." Peter Chenevert, the director of security went on to add that at this time, "We're treating the fire as an accident." Therefore further reimbursements will have to wait until the investigation into the fire is concluded and authorities decide whether or not the college was responsible.

building's boiler room.

Fire broke out in the building, known as the "science annex," over the Thanksgiving holiday. No one was injured. About 250 firefighters from several stations worked for more than 15 hours to put out the blaze.

The three-story building housed the college's maintenance department and a few classrooms. College officials have not yet estimated the cost of the damage. Students in the masonry-training program there constructed the building in 1907.

Students aid vision for firefighters

In a related story, professors and students at the University of Central Florida have teamed up with local firefighters to improve their ability to put out blazes.

Fred S. Gunnerson, a mechanical-engineering professor, heads the project. He and his students are developing liquid-cooled firefighter suits, along with a more improved method of fighting fires via huge fans. In addition, they are using commercially available infrared cameras that enable the

Diversity finds a place on campus

Over the last few years, the term "multiculturalism" has become somewhat of a neon word. It is a popular thing to talk about in the 1990s, a sort of vague notion which schools and businesses strive, or claim to strive, towards achieving. Middlebury is no different. As America attempts to become a nation of tolerance, a nation that is a patchwork quilt rather than a melting pot, there are some difficulties along the way.

In an interview last week focusing on racial issues on the college campus, President McCardell said that terms such as diversity and multiculturalism are "slippery" words. People use them a lot, and sometimes they lose their meaning. Even worse, sometimes they take on a new meaning.

Middlebury has made great strides of late in its genuine attempt to increase the number of students from different backgrounds. Director of Admissions Geoffrey Smith and his staff have created an extensive list of ways to improve its methods of recruiting students of color.

McCardell counsels, however, that diversity transcends race. A diverse student body has students not only of different races but also students of different socioeconomic status. He notes that this year, the student body has the largest number of students on financial aid than ever before.

Somehow though, most Middlebury students would probably not describe the student body here as diverse. On the contrary, the college seems to have a reputation for being somewhat homogeneous.

There is social division, most notably between the circle of students who belong to or frequent social houses and those who opt for dance parties. Only 12 percent of members of social house are minority students.

The social division on campus is most likely not the result of any deliberate attempt to segregate students, but rather a symptom of the fact that students from different backgrounds tend to participate in

dents in it may be.

Diversity may be a slippery word, but it is becoming a reality in many places. Middlebury's efforts to achieve it are simply a reflection of a nationwide trend.

Some wonder, however, if added staff and buildings are showpieces rather than genuine attempts to address the problems of race and difference. Some students wonder why a place like Middlebury College can have a bi-cultural center when its total population of, for example, African Americans could fit into Munroe lecture room, with plenty of space left over for most of the Hispanic students.

The argument for such a facility, however, centers not around numbers and percentages but instead focuses on the need for students of color to be with each other and share common experiences sometimes. One representative of the African American Alliance recently made an analogy: If you are a member of the football team but you always hang out with members of the basketball team, it's still comforting occasionally to associate with football players based solely on the experiences you share with them.

That analogy highlights the bigger picture of students of color living in the Middlebury community. In a rural village with a primarily Caucasian population, a place like the Bi-Cultural Center is an element on campus which, although in some ways it may seem like a dividing line, is actually a way for minorities to feel more comfortable in their position as minorities.



News Analysis

By Ryan D'Agostino

social functions which reflect those backgrounds.

In order to decrease the level of social division, according to popular opinion, the college needs to matriculate more diverse students. The Board of Trustees hopes to graduate a class comprised of 10 percent minority students.

As a result, the admissions department has said publicly that it gives special attention to applications from students of color, as indeed it does to all applicants it needs to round out the profile of the Middlebury College student body.

Some members of the college community have speculated about what the student body would look like if the admissions department was totally race-blind. But the college has obviously decided that it is more important to have a group of students here who come from many different places and socioeconomic backgrounds than it is to have a completely homogeneous community, no matter how smart the stu-

Security office gets \$17,000 face-lift



A. Scott

The campus security office has undergone substantial remodeling in order to accommodate a consolidation of switchboard operators and dispatchers. New paint and cabinets improved the appearance of the downstairs office, while a new office was outfitted on the third floor of Carr Hall. Director of Security Peter Chenevert says that the downstairs area will now be a more pleasant work space, especially with the addition of two windows to alleviate the "cave" atmosphere.

firefighters to see through smoke.

The cameras, which are mounted on firefighter's helmets, paint a picture of the scene based on temperature differences of as little as one-tenth of a degree. The image appears on a display on the helmet, helping firefighters to locate victims more efficiently.

Gunnerson said that the helmets, which cost \$25,000 each, let firefighters spot flames that are hidden behind walls and ceilings or deep within the cushions of a smoldering chair.

Misogynist and anti-semetic vandalism mars library

Officials at the University of New Mexico are investigating the vandalism of the campus's main library. More than 10 complete volumes of literary journals focusing on women's and gay studies were missing for several days before they were discovered hidden in another section of the library.

In their place was a note that said, "Where is your bitch propa-

ganda?"

Some of the journals had been defaced with swastikas and obscenities. Steve J. Rollins, associate dean of library services, said it would cost several hundred dollars to replace the journals.

In another incident, a swastika was painted on a mural in the student union last month. As of yet, officials have no suspects in either incident.

Source: Chronicle of Higher Education

College Shorts

by Geoff Hanzlik

Colgate DKEs move building down street

How do you move a 124 year-old, 300-ton building? Very slowly, as members of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity at Colgate University learned last month.

The fraternity relocated the brick building — a "temple" which had been used as a secret meeting place — because it had been vandalized several times in the last 30 years. It took 13 hours to move the structure less than a quarter mile. It now sits next to the chapter house. For the move, which the fraternity paid for, a sheriff rerouted traffic, state officials reinforced a bridge, and construction crews hoisted the building from its foundation onto a steel platform with 72 tires.

Fire destroys annex

One of the oldest buildings at Saint Paul's College was gutted last month after an explosion in the

Racial division viewed as result of different backgrounds

(continued from page 1)

There is some positive pressure being put on the admissions office by the Diversity Committee of the Student Government Association (SGA). The chair of that committee, SGA Vice President Dumith Fernando, says that one of the main priorities of his group is to increase the number of students of color who are recruited and admitted.

The addition of students of color to the student body, according to some, does not necessarily ensure social and cultural heterogeneity among all students. Akiko Gooden '97, president of the Middlebury Asian Student Organization (MASO), says that diversity is more than just numbers.

"The social life at Middlebury is geared towards certain activities, like drinking beer at the social houses," she says. "You don't see a lot of minorities at social houses, because they're not interested in that aspect of being social. A lot of minorities say, 'Why do [other students] have to drink to have fun?'"

Matthew Hamilton '95, president of the Inter-House Council

(IHC), argues that alcohol may not necessarily be the source of the perceived social division that some students feel plagues the campus.

"I think it speaks to the issue of groups being segregated on this campus," he says. "Cultures are not getting exposed to each other. In some respects the Bi-Cultural Center segregates people rather than bringing them together. It's not in the center of campus. It has this image of being for one group of students."

Hamilton added, "As far as [social] houses are concerned, from what I've heard there have been a couple of instances of students of color wanting to join and then getting pressure from their peers about forgetting their roots and things like that. I don't think [exclusion] is anything that the houses have tried to do."

"Drinking is a part of it. That's part of the appeal. That's not for everyone, but our doors are open to everyone. If you're not interested, you're not interested."

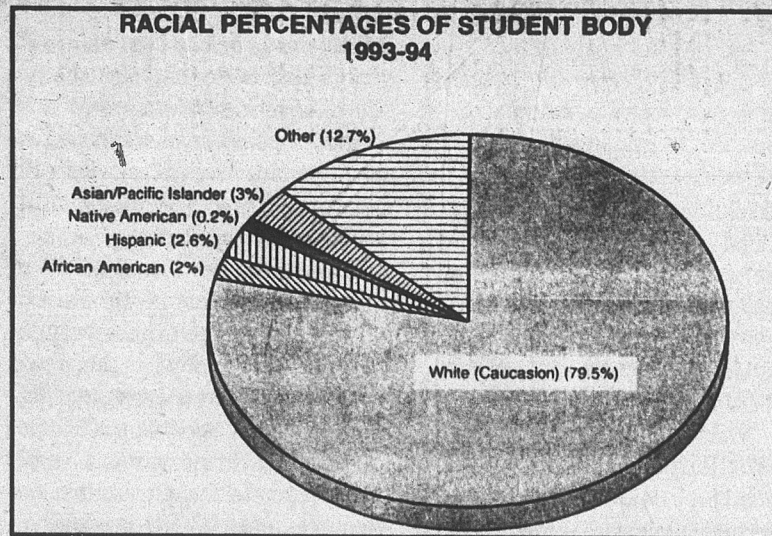
According to IHC statistics, 12 percent of all social house mem-

bers are students of color. Two percent are African-American, six percent are Asian, four percent are Native American and less than one percent are native Egyptian. Regarding the composition of last year's entire student body of 2,016 students, the department of undergraduate reports the following statistics: 2 percent African American, 2.6 percent Hispanic, 0.2 percent Native American, 3 percent Asian or Pacific Islander and 12.7 percent classified as Other.

Smith and the admissions department hope those numbers will continue to rise over the next few years.

He says that the Board of Trustees sets targets for the percentages of different kinds of students that it wants in the student body. The trustees have expressed a desire that Middlebury graduate at least 10 percent students of color every year.

The way to reach that goal, according to Smith, is to improve recruitment efforts and to avoid losing matriculants through attrition. Writing letters and mailing out college information to students around the country are ways of circulating the Middlebury name, but the efforts go



beyond those. Members of the admissions department travel all over the country and sometimes internationally to spread information and answer questions about the college.

Smith also says that because the college sets target numbers for the make-up of its student body, the acceptance process is sometimes different for types of students who are under-represented.

"For example, we as a college have established that we want to have students here from all 50 states. Let's say that we only have one kid here from Nevada, and he's going to graduate this year. If someone from Nevada applies to go here next year, we're going to bend over backwards to see that that student gets in," Smith commented.

"You need to work at maintaining a balance. The remark that applications from students of color get special attention is true, because of the school's vision of having a student body with a certain percentage of students of color."

"But the bottom line is that if we're going to choose a student to go here, we have to know that that student will do well here," says Smith.

President McCardell reiterates Smith's point. "If we wanted to graduate, say, 10 percent students of color every year and have 40 percent of our students on financial aid, we could do that easily. Those are not quotas for us, though. They are targets. We don't bring anybody here

who can't do the work," says McCardell.

While the college assumes that students of color who come to Middlebury are capable of doing the work, some students feel that there is another, perhaps greater challenge to being a minority here, a challenge that has nothing to do with studying.

"You get stares. I had an incident once in town," says MASO's Gooden. "Sometimes in a shop they pay extra attention to your actions and your movement. People slow down their cars, sometimes they stop. They see an Asian, and they're curious," she says.

Robert Hendricks '95, vice president of the African American Alliance (AAA), agrees with Gooden but says that those kinds of incidents are part of the experience of being a minority student at a college in Vermont. "It just happens, but you pick and choose your arguments," he says. "People are going to sit and look and stare. I think it's because of a lack of exposure. I don't know ... It's a phenomenon to me. You go into town, you're walking down Main Street, you get the looks."

"Are these offensive? No, I don't think so. Looks don't hurt. Not everyone understands. We all come with a different set of baggage. No one's better than anyone else, no one's brighter. We're all just here to learn," concluded Hendricks.

Rigorous practice means short break

(continued from page 1)

[for the rest of the season]." Athletes pay for the cost of the trip.

David Nalchajian '95, men's swimming captain, says that, "The training trip is really important, both physically and because it helps create a sense of unity, providing for crucial team bonding." He points out that on the trip, "The focus is practice, but it is also an opportunity to be away from Middlebury and to get to know each other." Like most athletes, when Nalchajian made his decision to swim, he "accepted the holiday workouts as part of the responsibility."

Women's basketball also follows a rather rigorous schedule over the holiday break. Athletes have until December 26 to rest and then fly to San Diego for practice and games until the end of the month. The team will then have a two-day break and begin practicing again on January 3.

In San Diego, the team will com-

pete in a tournament, playing games for three consecutive days at the end of the trip. Jennifer Fulcher, head coach, describes the experience as a "double-edged sword."

"It's a special opportunity to get to go to San Diego [and it is a chance] to play against nationally-ranked teams." She also notes, however, that "there is very little time at home."

The ski team also practices heavily over break. They stay at school to ski until December 20 and then return home until the day after Christmas when they return to Middlebury. Like other teams who train over the holidays, skiers feel that it is a great opportunity for them to become closer and to get to know each other better because there are so few people on campus over break.

The men's basketball team follows a slightly less intense holiday training period. They finish their

last game on December 11 and after finals are not required to be back until January 2 for a game four days later. Coach Russell Reilly expects his players to train over the break on their own. Reilly says that his decision not to hold a formal practice schedule over Christmas is based on the fact that, "This is 'Division III, not Division I. The mental recovery from final exams is the most important thing."

Reilly's players seem to feel it is crucial to have a break in order to avoid physical and mental burn-out, but that the coach must do a good job at getting the team back into game shape in January.

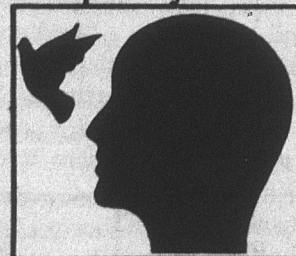
Over Christmas, all teams participate in some form of workout that the coach feels is best for the team. The ultimate goal of holiday training, according to most coaches, is to allow for some rest, while improving upon the fitness and unity of the team that is necessary for future achievements.



Men's basketball coach Russell Reilly will not require his team to shorten its vacation drastically.

ARE YOU FEELING STRESSED OUT?

Annoyed at your work?
Completely Tense?



Why don't you do something about it?

Go for a full body massage,
One hour and thirty minutes
of complete relaxation

Let Yourself Go

Call Margaret Olsen
at Soma Works Massage
for an appointment
388-4882

SGA hears from Davis, Liebowitz

(continued from page 1)

Davis advocated the necessity of the proposal, pointing out, "It took me 14 minutes to walk from the front door of Freeman to the front door of the Arts Center." Clearly, under the current schedule, a student who had consecutive classes in the Center for the Arts and Freeman would have to miss part of one or both classes just to allow transition time, said Davis.

The second aspect of the proposal deals with alleviating the considerable strain of the overcrowding that plagues Proctor between 12:10 and 12:30 every day. To this end, Davis proposed that classes be staggered just before lunch. Under this plan, half of the classes would meet from 11:15 to 12:05 and the other classes would meet from 11:25 to 12:15.

"Hopefully this change would allow for one wave of students to get through the lunch line and seated before the second one entered Proctor," explained Davis. A two-year trial period is proposed for the new schedule.

After Davis' proposal, Liebowitz gave the SGA a detailed explanation of the tenure process that Middlebury professors undergo. The process of attaining tenure normally lasts for seven years and includes three separate reviews. The first review is done during a professor's second year of teaching, the second during the fourth year and the third and final review during a professor's seventh year at the college.

All positions that are opened at

Language fellowships established

In an effort to share its internationally renowned language resources with language teachers in Vermont secondary schools, Middlebury College has announced the creation of the Vermont Language Teacher Fellowships. This faculty development program was designed to help area teachers increase their own proficiency, sharpen their pedagogical skills and learn how to use the latest educational technology in the classroom.

The college will offer three scholarships. They will be available to teachers who are currently employed as language teachers in Vermont secondary schools and who wish to engage in further study of the language they are currently teaching, or prepare themselves to undertake the teaching of a second foreign language.

While announcing the fellowships, President McCardell said, "Middlebury's primary goal in initiating these fellowships is to have a positive impact on the state of language teaching throughout Vermont."

"We wish to ensure that language teachers throughout the state have the opportunity to become as effective as possible and are nurtured as a resource of critical importance to Vermont's educational and economic future."

More than 30,000 students have pursued language education at the

Middlebury require a national search and most of the positions that open up are "tenure-track" positions. Applications received for such openings range anywhere in number from 150-350, said Liebowitz.

During the third semester of a tenure-track professor's time at the college, that professor goes through his or her first review. At this time, Liebowitz gathers teaching evaluations written by students, reads them over seriously and writes a summary letter to the Committee on Reappointment (COR). In addition, the chair of the department in which the professor teaches writes a letter to the COR.

Members of the COR also visit classes taught by the professor in order to help them in their review process. The Student Advisory Committee (SAC) for each department also plays a role in the review process. They are responsible for speaking to majors within the department, visiting classes and then submitting a letter to the COR.

During the fourth year, continued Liebowitz, the tenure candidate undergoes a second review. At that time, in addition to receiving a summary of teaching evaluations and SAC letters from Davis, the COR receives an evaluation letter from every tenured member of the department in which the candidate teaches. It is at that time that the evaluation of a candidate's scholarship is first brought into the process.

The third review determines whether or not the candidate will

actually receive tenure and is thus the most strenuous. In addition to the procedures followed in the first two reviews, the COR receives six letters about the candidate from scholars in the field who are outside of Middlebury.

The COR reviews all the material and then makes a recommendation to President McCardell. He then decides whether or not to forward the recommendation to the Board of Trustees. "Seldom does the President go against a recommendation made by the COR, but it has been done," said Liebowitz.

There are other criteria that are involved in the tenure process besides teaching ability. The amount of material a professor has had published is an important factor and is taken into consideration. "You don't get first-rate faculty with just fine teaching," said Liebowitz, who went on to emphasize the importance of scholarship among professors. The kind of scholarship a candidate has is a quality that the COR hopes to find out more about from the outside letters it receives from alumni and colleagues of the candidate.

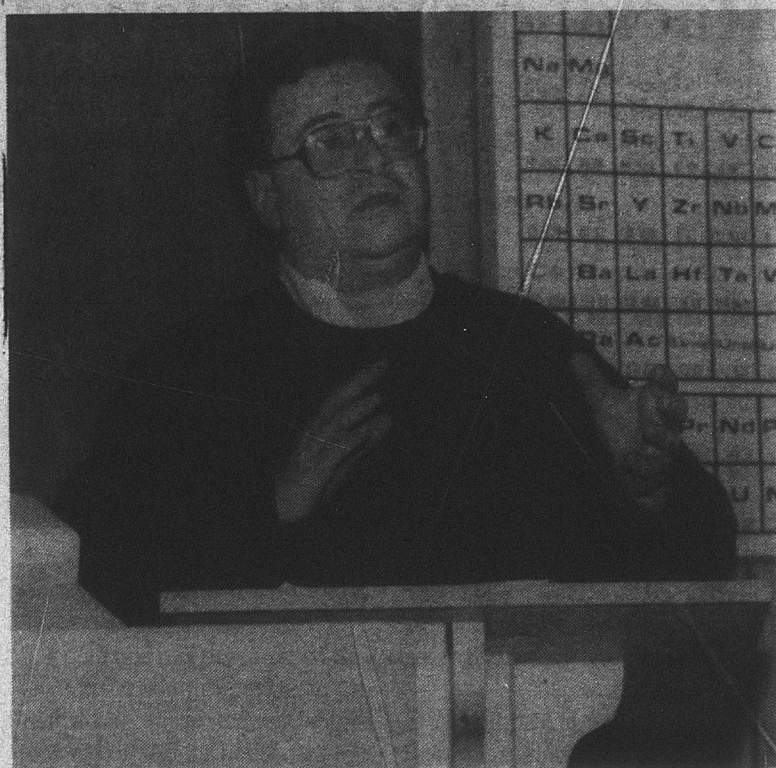
Liebowitz reported that 63 percent of Middlebury's professors are currently tenured, a number he said was comparatively low. "We have a very young faculty because the college opened 51 new positions in the '70s," he said.

He stressed the importance of tenureship, saying that when you grant someone tenure, "You are essentially giving them lifetime employment."

attention to the adequacy of our linguistic resources to meet the challenges accompanying these developments," she continued.

"Generations of language educators have benefited from our eclectic blend of methodologies — experimenting, testing, refining but always demanding the utmost in dedication from themselves and from their students," continued Yu. "The result is a foreign language education that works. Electronic media promised to make Middlebury's approach to language learning accessible to a still-wider public."

Fellows will receive full remission of tuition, room and board fees for a summer language session.



A. Scott

Dean of Academic Planning Eric Davis addresses the SGA.

Students use recyclable material to make music

(continued from page 1)

the class to the cultural atmosphere in the nation of Ghana. In that country, he said, everyone participates in music, whether they are musically-inclined or not.

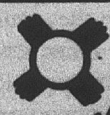
"This is a liberal arts college, so all students should be able to stake their claim in making music. It is important because everyone learns to look at the palettes of sound in the environment and draw from them. And we were just happy that we could tie it into our strong recycling program here," said Pillay.

Britt Miglietta '95, a student in the class, constructed a "guitar" using an old "No Parking" sign and some other pieces of trash. "We

feel like accomplished musicians," she said. "We thought it was going to be easy. But a lot of thought went into them, and a little frustration."

Martha Mullane '95 echoed Miglietta's thoughts. "Although at first it looked like a simple project, there was a lot of thought and creativity that went into producing the instruments and making the sounds that we did," said Mullane.

The instruments that the students made were on display last week in the Center for the Arts main lobby. Cookis reported that since last weekend's Festival of Wreaths attracted so many people to the facility, the instruments got plenty of use by area residents.



AMIGOS

Daily Drink Specials

Free wings Mon-Thurs 4-6

live music Thurs. 8th

Chuck Kittrell and the Embers

On the Green, Middlebury

388-3624

TAKE OUT AVAILABLE

the Vermont Country Kitchen

The Perfect Gift... Vermont Gourmet Gift Baskets Delivered and shipped anywhere

Visit our cafe and gourmet shop, offering breakfast, lunch, espresso and capuccino, fine domestic and imported wines, pates and cheeses, and the widest selection of quality Vermont products, cookware and kitchen accessories.

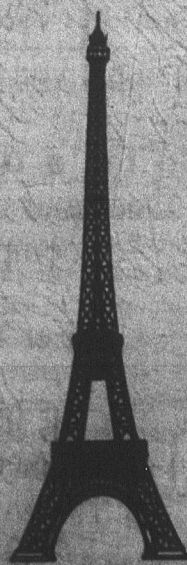


Corporate Accounts Welcome
Free Custom Giftwrapping

3 Park Street
Middlebury, VT 05753

AmEx, MasterCard, VISA

802-388-8646



THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITY OF PARIS

établissement d'enseignement supérieur privé

AUP prepares its students to be a part of an increasingly global society.

Bachelor degree programs in ten disciplines. Fully-accredited by Middle States.

Traditional Junior-Year Abroad curriculum. Special Visiting Programs, which include study at the Sorbonne and other French institutions.

Full range of Summer Programs.

Contact our U.S. Office: B.P. 130, 80 E. 11th St., Suite 434, New York, NY 10003-6000
Tel. (212) 677-4870 / Fax (212) 475-5205

AUP. The American university in Europe.

Staff council objects to 'one-sided' union article

We begin this letter by stating emphatically that the Middlebury College Staff Council (MCSC) is "one-hundred-percent" pro-staff. The MCSC is not an anti-union organization. In fact on November 6, 1991 the MCSC adopted the following public statement: "It is our belief that the Middlebury Staff Council can fairly and effectively represent the staff employed by Middlebury College. The MCSC respects the right of any individual to become informed about unions and unionization." The MCSC has reaffirmed this statement several times since 1991. The Staff Council recognizes its responsibility to represent ALL members of the staff — those both for and against the current union organizing effort — equally! Each elected MCSC representative takes his or her responsibility very seriously. It is in that spirit that we respond to the recent *Campus* article.

As members of the Executive Committee of the Middlebury College Staff Council, we are somewhat disappointed by the one-sided and naive tone of the *Campus* article. To quote the final sentence: "Much needs to be done to bring about the existence of something like SUM." If we carefully scrutinize the letter which SUM recently sent out to all the students, as faculty and staff we see that in fact "something like SUM" already exists on Middlebury's Campus — in the form of the Staff Council. The MCSC's stated purpose, delineated in its Constitution, is to "help make Middlebury College a better place to work," which sounds strikingly familiar to SUM's "we want to work together ... to make Middlebury a better place."

The Staff Council has existed since 1988. Since the original overwhelming vote which formalized the MCSC, the council has been recognized by the administration, and the staff has had a voice in the workplace decision-making — evidenced by many changes which have occurred. The MCSC actively supports the college's mission — furthermore, representatives recommended by the Staff Council helped formulate the current long-range planning document. The MCSC also makes important appointments each year which help ensure that staff voices are heard on college-wide committees including the following: Community Council, Computer Committee, Residential Life Committee, Safety Committee and others.

The MCSC makes recommendations for the appointment of staff ombudspersons. The ombudspersons serve as a very important function for the staff in that they help with problems related to employment at Middlebury College. Not only do they listen and explain, but they are there to help with problems and investigate complaints. The ombudspersons report directly to the President. The evolution of the ombudsperson program is a result of discussions between the Staff Council and the administration. The most recent

revision occurred in 1993 when the number of ombudspersons was expanded from two to six and now includes two faculty members. This is just one example of how the Staff Council has effected change at Middlebury to the benefit of the staff.

The *Campus* article cites the layoffs in 1991 as a catalyst for this current unionization effort. That is true. As staff members who were here at the same time, we attest to the fact that the staff was upset, scared, and angry. It is also true that the Staff Council was not consulted in the decision-making which ultimately led to the layoff of 17 (primarily long-term) employees. It was a reprehensible situation — but the Staff Council did not simply accept it. The MCSC subsequently drafted a Reduction in Force (RIF) policy which was adopted by the current college administration and is included in the *Employee Handbook* (pp. 78-81). The purpose of the RIF policy is to ensure that the unfortunate events of 1991 will not be repeated — that in the event of future layoffs the "appropriate consultation and communication within the College Community" will occur in advance. The procedures to be followed when a potential RIF is

anticipated are made very clear and have been accepted by the administration. The RIF policy goes a long way to ensure that the dedication, loyalty, and the service of each staff member is safe-guarded.

SUM's letter states that the signers believe in self-representation. The MCSC provides the staff with just such representation. Each of the nine Staff Council representatives is elected by the staff. We further disagree with the section of the letter which states, "Thus far the Middlebury administration has allowed us only sporadic or partial participation." Since the inception of the MCSC in 1988 the staff has had continued major participation in the decisions which affect us all. We cite changes in the medical insurance policy — which merged and bettered the two existing plans — along with revisions of the *Employee Handbook* and equalization of full-time monthly and weekly staff vacation schedules as areas where the Staff Council's input has had a direct benefit. The MCSC has also influenced major college policy in terms of the staff's Wage and Salary process, evaluation procedures and the recent Voluntary Separation Program. Since mid-1993, the President of the Staff

Council has been an active participant on the College Overview Team — whose other members are the vice presidents of the college. This "team" was key in the college-wide restructuring process. By virtue of this assignment, the staff has had an unprecedented voice at the table where major decisions are made.

In conclusion, the MCSC's equation is straight-forward — free representation times 365 days per year, which equals one great value for each and every staff member. No matter what might be negotiated in any union contract, all the money for union dues ultimately comes from each staff-member's own paycheck — not the coffers of Middlebury College. The Middlebury College Staff Council is working hard to give each and every member of the college staff the best representation possible. We sincerely believe that the administration is listening to and working with us to make Middlebury College a better place to work!

Michael Warner, MCSC

President

Cindy Pidgeon, MCSC Vice

President

Barbara Woodbury, MCSC

Co-Secretary

Ratification of GATT worries senior

Yippee! The end of gridlock in Washington! Bi-partisan cooperation! Cute pictures of President Clinton and Senator Dole smiling at each other! Can it get better than this?

Congratulations everyone; we have just paved the way for free trade, lower prices, increases in the GNP of \$100 - \$200 billion a year, \$750 billion in new markets worldwide and hundreds of thousands of high-paying jobs. So what is wrong with that? You mean you don't know? Exactly. In the rush to pass the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade (GATT) before the Jan. 1 deadline, someone forgot to tell us what it was. Dole blames Clinton, of course, but the fact remains that the United States has become a part of a powerful international organization without informing the people what it all really means.

Perhaps this is because our representatives do not understand it themselves. Consumer advocate Ralph Nader challenged the members of the 103rd Congress to sign an affidavit stating that they had read the proposed agreement and would take a quiz to prove it. Of our illustrious 535 Senators and Congressmen, only one, Senator Hank Brown, R-Colo., agreed to the challenge.

Without even discussing the merits of the GATT, there is an obvious lack of deliberation. Yes, the GATT has existed in a provisional stage since 1947, and the U.S. has had plenty of time to think about free trade, but the specifics of the Uruguay Round are revolutionary enough to require a great deal of consideration by both Congress and the public.

For the first time, agriculture will be included under the trade pact. The U.S. will be required to buy dairy products from countries like New Zealand, and in return will have world markets opened to our products. How nice. Now, instead of selling their milk for slightly under production cost (even with subsidies), Vermont dairy farmers can sell it for HALF of production cost. In a few years, those quaint

In a few years, those quaint farms of New England will be a pleasant memory.

Why? Because agro-business can do it cheaper.

farms of New England will be a pleasant memory. Why? Because agro-business can do it cheaper. Long live capitalism.

Perhaps we should listen on the rare occasions when every environmental group in the country declares its opposition to something. Proponents of the GATT argue that increased levels of trade will raise the standard of living in developing countries enough to promote environmental protection. But what do these countries have to sell? Not much but their natural resources, which likely could be gone before they ever reach that high standard of living.

Here is where the scary part comes in. Under the latest GATT agreement, the U.S. will become part of the World Trade Organization (WTO), an international body

that will regulate global trade disputes. Any country has the right to challenge another country's laws, if they feel that they constitute a trade barrier. The members of the WTO then vote on the issue, and if it is found to be a violation, the country must change the law or face international sanctions in almost any trade sector. Our ban on non-dolphin-safe tuna has already been challenged. The U.S. has no veto like it does in the U.N. Other nations can overturn our laws. And this is not a challenge to our sovereignty?

Worse still, the WTO, as it has already demonstrated, will not hear the opinions of non-governmental organizations. It is a governmental body and they can make their voices heard elsewhere. How wonderful. Now we are subject to an international "government" composed of Democrats and Dictators alike, and we have no voice in its decisions. Excuse me, but I thought this was a DEMOCRACY!

Now, many people may feel that the benefits of the GATT to society outweigh the costs, and will not agree with my biased analysis of the situation. However, the fact that these arguments have not been widely dispersed means that most people have not had a chance to make an informed decision about what the GATT will mean to their lives. In theory, there is nothing wrong with free trade, but not at the expense of democratic principles and the sovereignty of nations. In the name of bipartisan cooperation and an end to gridlock, the U.S. government has sold out.

Jennifer Hazen '95

Dulce et decorum est, pro patria mori.

Paul Hill, the anti-abortion radical who shot and killed an abortion doctor and his body-guard and wounded his wife, was sentenced to death by electric chair Tuesday in a Florida court.

The facts are clear. Mr. Hill does not deny that he shot the three, and has cooperated with the police. He denies all guilt, however, claiming his actions as justifiable homicide within the laws of God.

That he would be declared guilty by our courts of law was never in doubt. The sentencing was expected. Even after the jury recommended the death penalty, the judge might still have chosen the alternative: Life in jail without chance of parole. He did not. Mr. Hill, for his part, has vowed not to appeal.

Yet what are we to make of all this? I feel no hesitation that Mr. Hill should be punished to the full extent of the law. His killing of others, even in light of his claim that he was protecting the unborn, is only a displacement of death. By taking the law into his own hands, he took on the role of God. There is no place for that in our country.

But what exactly is, or should be, the full extent of the law? By sentencing Mr. Hill to death, we, the state, take on exactly the same role as God which I am condemning in Mr. Hill.

Yet thanks to Professor Murray Dry I am not ignorant of the ideas behind our government; the framers of our government struggled with these same problems, and concluded that our life under society is part of a contract with each other to live within the rules we have established.

Mr. Hill should have chosen a different means of protest. Instead, because he declared war on those rules, we have a right, and indeed an obligation to the family involved, to fight back with all of our power.

This is as clear-cut a case of premeditated homicide as can be found. By our laws, he deserves the chair. Two big ideas are at a stalemate.

So I will approach the problem from a different angle: Is it advisable to kill Mr. Hill? If our previous considerations have eliminated the "death-penalty-as-revenge" possibilities, then we are left with the "death-penalty-as-deterrent" rational, where the death penalty is justified if it will act as a deterrent to others contemplating the same crime.

Unfortunately, I am unconvinced that it will work in this situation. I am a bit uncomfortable generalizing on an issue of this importance, but I feel it fairly safe to characterize most of Mr. Hill's supporters as heavily religious. While sentencing him to death will send a

(continued on page 7)

Editorial**The power of admissions**

Whenever one takes a few moments to examine the strengths, weaknesses, assets and liabilities of our college, the most important element in the evaluation is usually the students.

The preeminence of the college is based on the fact that excellent students attend Middlebury. Period. The language schools are renowned, the campus is beautiful, the professors are great, but the underlying cause for all of this quality is the quality of students that attend the college.

True as this may be, the majority of time that is spent on and around campus trying to improve the school is devoted to issues that are of secondary importance. We debate the curriculum, the tenure process and the residential life system. All of these issues tend to focus on providing for the students who attend the college. And while none would deny the importance of these areas, another issue is being neglected. Beyond satisfying the students who end up here, it is at least as important that the students who arrive on campus are as high-caliber as the institution is trying to make itself.

Last spring, a professor wrote to *The Campus* and said that the majority of the students at the college were less-than stellar students. Likewise, when students criticize the character of the school, they talk about the "type" of students who attend the college. There is a great deal of time and effort that goes into providing for students at Middlebury. People work hard to bring in the best possible faculty and to maintain the best facilities. These factors are all fairly easy to control.

The types of students who come to Middlebury are what really define the school and this has little or nothing to do with anything but the makeup of each class. The admissions office, then, wields an enormous amount of power over the school and its character. Every student at Middlebury has one thing in common: They were chosen out of thousands by the folks at Emma Willard House.

Despite the central role that admissions plays in the college's ultimate makeup, the admissions process is somewhat foreign to the average student or faculty member.

The trustees, for instance, recently decided that at least ten percent of the college's graduating classes should be students of color. Now everyone knows that Middlebury could use a bit more diversity and admissions is the entity that is ultimately going to do it.

Do we know exactly how admissions operates? Few do, and even fewer are actually involved in the process. When students arrive in the our classrooms they are evaluated by professors. But the evaluation process that actually gives students the opportunity to sit in front of our distinguished faculty is generally divorced from this same community of scholars.

There is at least a touch of irony in the fact that there is an exhaustive tenure review process with rigorous and well-defined guidelines, while prospective students are reviewed under a process that is nebulous and multi-dimensional. This is necessarily so due to the myriad factors that must be taken into account. The fact that there is no simple admissions formula does not deny the existence of such a formula. Student input is vital to the tenure process, but how vital is the input of professor in the admissions process? Students and faculty at the college have committed themselves to leading an examined life, and the functions of the school should not go unexamined in the process.

Our admissions staff works hard and they make every effort to be accessible. Their mission, as everyone will agree, is to insure that each crop of incoming students is the best that it can be. Unfortunately, it is difficult for anyone to define exactly what the best student body consists of. Anyone bent on changing the school should not ignore the fact that Emma Willard House has a lot more to do with our college's character than the SGA ever will.

The Middlebury Campus

Editor in Chief
R. Jon Baronowski

Managing Editor
Katie Roberts

Business Manager
Mark Felton

Production Manager
Penelope Kojima

News Editor	Will Clark	Photo Editor	Roberta Stewart
News Editor	Ryan D'Agostino	Photo Editor	Nicole Wood
Features Editor	Claire Calvin	Advertising Manager	Muriel Altchek
Features Editor	Chris Whitely	Senior Copy Ed.	Amanda Shoemaker
Arts Editor	Heather B. Thompson	Copy Editor	Claire Martin
In Depth Editor	Elizabeth Egan	Copy Editor	Rodney Rothman
In Depth Editor	Megan Feeney	Circulation Manager	Amy Village
Sports Editor	Paul Kruseff	Circulation Assistant	Cara Gabriel
Sports Editor	Dave Mallick	Circulation Assistant	Ted Broadwater
Opinions Editor	Becki Piona	Circulation Assistant	James Sharkey
Opinions Assistant	Geoff Hanzlik	Technical Consultant	Emerson Ally

The Middlebury Campus (USPS 556-060), the student newspaper of Middlebury College, is published in Middlebury, VT by the Student Government Association of Middlebury College. Publication is every Thursday of the academic year, except during official college vacation periods and final examinations. Editorial and business offices are in Hephzibah Hall Annex, Middlebury College. The Middlebury Campus is produced on an Apple Macintosh network with Aldus Pagemaker 5.0, and is printed by Denton Publishers, Elizabethtown, NY. Advertising deadline (including classifieds and personals) is Saturday at noon for the next week's issue. Mailing address: The Middlebury Campus, Drawer 30, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. Office phone: (802) 389-3711 ext. 5736 or 5738 (Editorial); ext. 5737 (Business), or ext. 4244 (Advertising). Please address distribution concerns to the Business Manager. Address all letters to the editor to the Opinions Editor. The Middlebury Campus will not accept or print anonymous letters and reserves the right to edit all Opinions letters. The opinions expressed in the Opinions Section, reviews and other commentary, are views of the individual authors and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of The Middlebury Campus. First class postage paid at Middlebury, VT 05753. Subscription rate: \$40 per year or \$25 per semester within the United States; \$50 per year or \$30 per semester overseas.

Commons secrecy bothers student

I know that many students first learned of recent rumors regarding creation of a sixth, non-residential commons by reading about it in the newspaper last week. At first glance, it seems perfectly logical to read news in a newspaper. But why is this "news"? Shouldn't students already have some idea of what the future may hold on such a vital issue? Why, as *The Campus* reports, does Thomas Commons Associate Patty Pack feel that "it is too early to speculate about the fate of the ideas raised" in a meeting of Commons Associates and administrators held last month?

The answer to that question, in my mind, is simple: We can't speculate about the fate of Commons VI because the concept has not been formally presented to the students who would have to live with and implement it. And the longer students must wait for this plan to come out of Old Chapel into the open, the greater its chances of being dead on arrival.

I am not urging the administration folks who happened upon this innovation to hurriedly slap together a detailed proposal on the structure of Commons VI and ship it off to the Residential Life Committee for an up/down vote. I am suggesting that the same individuals who met last month to dream dreams of the residential system's future now submit

the concept itself, fundamental and intact, to the Residential Life Committee for careful, public consideration of its clear benefits, minor pitfalls, and all-around good sense.

I can easily forgive the associates for a mild case of political tone deafness in their decision to keep

Students' negative attitudes toward the commons have often been directly related to the growth of the administration/faculty role in pushing the commons forward (or down our throats).

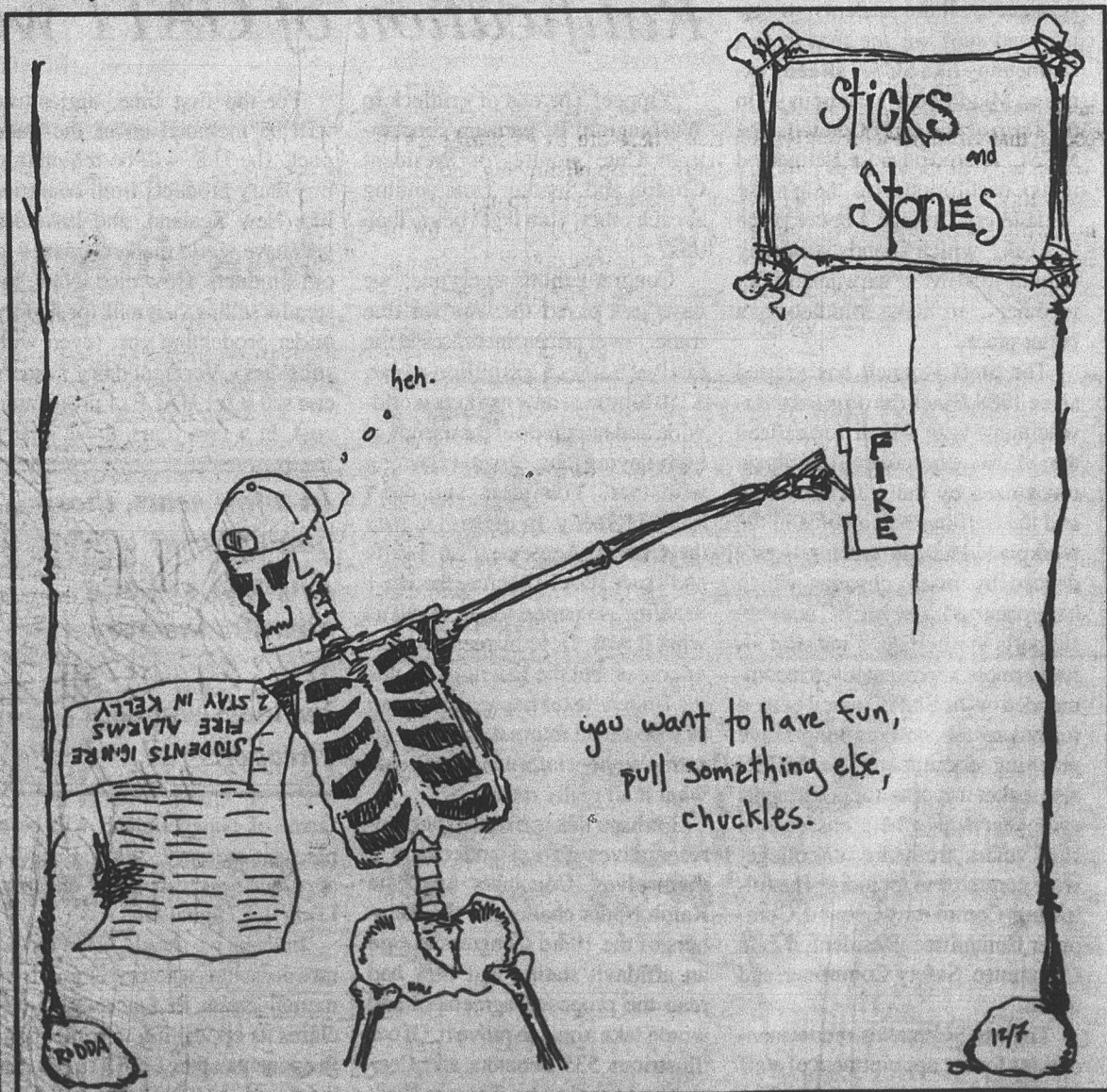
Commons VI under wraps. But the associates weren't alone at that meeting — and others who were there might more wisely have opted to consult in a timely manner with the SGA, the Inter-Commons Council, and the Residential Life Committee, at a minimum. As it happened, students had to wait for word to leak out.

I don't mean to come across as either an anti-commons class of '95 doomcrier, or as a devotee of a

residential system in which I admittedly take no part whatsoever. As someone who cares about life on this campus, however, I would point out that major issues affecting student life are best worked out in forums where students have a strong voice, such as Residential Life, Community Council or SGA. Students' negative attitudes toward the commons have often been directly related to the growth of the administration/faculty role in pushing the commons forward (or down our throats).

In all honesty, I think a sixth non-residential commons is a wonderful idea; if it is funded by the college and is given a chance to build on the identity which Thomas Commons has already staked out, many students will have rewarding social experiences as members of it. Coupled with recent developments in student funding of the existing commons, the appointment of Ted Perry as an associate, and the renovation of the New Dorms, I'm finally beginning to think we might be on to something here. But let's not ruin all the goodwill by leaving the impression that deals are being cut in smoky back rooms. Let's get this out in the open and talk about it like adults.

Jeffrey Albertson '95

**Kennelmaster finds moral in penalty**

(continued from page 5)

clear, effective message to anyone in the middle with wavering convictions. I see most of the people contemplating further abortion shootings as heavily religious and unfazed by simple death.

In fact, I fear that by killing Mr. Hill, we are going to make a martyr of him, and might actually increase the chances that his murder will be

repeated by those wishing to prove their faith as worthy to his.

He killed for political reasons, and to kill him in return would only serve his purpose. Better to put him in jail — punish and yet prove our maturity and resilience as a society against the brutal lashings of a madman.

So yes, I do not support the verdict. I wish it had gone the other

way. But this case tears at my insides, because such a large part of me thinks he deserves to die. My entire being shudders that the war over abortion has indeed come to shots being fired.

Dulce et decorum est, pro patria mori.

Does that count for a country we can't know, the kingdom of God?

Cynical holiday message sent to Middlebury community

Basking in the glow of a wonderful Thanksgiving vacation, while Mr. Fenwick and I were discussing appropriate holiday topics, some cynical lout suggested that we discuss whether we really have anything to be thankful for anyway. After all, this connoisseur of moral and ethical philosophy mused, the hockey season has been effectively canceled, the Bosnian situation doesn't seem to be improving, and over one quarter of the school's students are languishing through the drudgery of senior year.

Fortunately, we were able to dismiss these suggestions out of hand because, as we all know from the microcosmic replication of the real world in which we live, everything sits right in the world except for the fact that Middlebury has lapsed into a lower position in the all-coveted U.S. News and World Report's college rankings. Leaving these points aside, and believing that DKE, DU, and Thomas Commons have taken their share of the blame, we have elected to compose a little list of important lessons our Middlebury College experience has taught us about the real world.

First and foremost, we owe a huge debt of gratitude to the college for opening our eyes to the environmentally destructive follies to which man appears to incline naturally. Where else, other than Middlebury, could one afford to exist in a room heated to a temperature which exceeds that of most conventional ovens, with all the windows open, every light on, and the stereo blasting, while its owner sleeps peacefully in a lecture hall disturbed only by that pesky professor who deigns occasionally to throw questions into the audience?

Fortunately, our slumbering student will eventually awaken, if from nothing else that the blaring fire alarms in the closest freshman (oops, I mean

first year student) dorm, and trek up to Proctor where he or she may be fortunate enough to find a safe resting place for his tray amid the sea of EQ table tents. Lest anyone think that this abundance of waste lacks a serious purpose, one need only to examine the artful and

amusing amendments inevitably found on those table tents fortunate enough to have survived one or more meals intact.

The meals themselves, however, present a totally different can of worms. Every time either of us goes home, our respective mothers inevitably remind us that, next year when we exist on little more than Ramen, we will fondly recall memories of Proctor. Undoubtedly, this statement cannot be questioned as one looks around the dining halls and recognizes so many graduates

eating within those hallowed walls. Given examples like "Dean" Matt Longman and Hieu "Huge" Nguyen, who can argue?

The one glimmer of hope, on the other hand, held out by these Proctor-loving alums, rests in the fact that they've actually managed to survive four (or five, or six) years of eating the "food." Before you send in your subscription to *Proctor Entree of the Month Club* (each meal

hand-delivered to your door for only \$2,000 monthly), you should consider the employment status of these alumni who religiously partake of Proctorial delicacies. Namely, each of these alums, from Nguyen to Longman, Follert (or Ebner or Follert-Ebner or whatever) to Jennings, work in some capacity intricately linked to Old Chapel. 'Nuff said.

Not that Old Chapel should be considered a bad place. I mean, after all, where else on campus can you be certain that productive, hard work is being accomplished around the clock? Specifically, the non-functioning clock that adorns that very building. In all seriousness, though, Old Chapel takes a lot of abuse without really reaping the benefits of credit where credit is due. Therefore, by recalling each of these accomplishments individually, we would like to pay our own little tribute to Old Chapel for its recent achievements in the arena of student social, political and cultural life.

Next, we would like to send our holiday greetings to Campus Security. Their job, perhaps more so than any other element of the college, really forces us students to

leave behind our lawless natures and insert ourselves into the functioning band of society. Never, once we enter the "real world," will we ever again supply alcohol to minors, let our friends drink too much, leave our bikes "illegally parked" next to trees or under verandahs or lose the keys to our houses/apartments.

Moreover, never again will we ever, ever dare to attempt to park our cars. Although we realize that this will result in an enormous waste of gasoline, not to mention the risk of having our cars stolen, at least "Officer" Nadeau can rest easily at night knowing that she has accomplished something in this world. (Note to EQ: Please submit this table tent to Reprographics early so as to have it included in the 1995 Yearbook).

Because security has played such

an important role in our communal college experience, we would like to suggest that every student make some sort of holiday offering to the force. Please leave your gifts either in your rooms, houses, or cars, and one of the officers will be by at some obscure hour to collect them.

Scott "Duffy" Thompson need not participate until he has purchased yet another desk lamp.

The holidays aren't really about gifts anyway (unless, of course, they're gifts for one of us). The true spirit of the holiday season revolves around some religious mysteries for which you would need to schedule a meeting with your inner child. (Please contact either Gary Margolis '68 or Chaplain Fauntroy '89. We suggest looking in dining halls for them.) Ideally, upon quiet reflection, inner questioning, and successful completion of Janine Zacharia's ('95, therefore probably not as easily accessible in one of the dining halls) "Chanakuh Quiz," you will undoubtedly notice that some miracle underlies every holiday tradition.

(*Silent Night* plays softly in the background as faint tones of the Alma Mater waft from the carillon. A holographic image of President

McCardell appears like the Bat Signal over Old Chapel.)

Hence, we would like to conclude our Holiday Tribute with "The Middlebury Miracle" itself. For those of you unfamiliar with this idea, we mere mortals know it only as the Commons System. Truly the innovation of this system, put in place to usurp those nasty, chauvinistic fraternities (oops, that's "Co-educational Social Houses"), prepares us for our future social lives.

And to think that it's so simple to have so many friends. Not only can you have these friends, the college will happily pay for you and your friends to drink all you can or, provided that you have not yet reached that blessed age of 21, to roll around in the sand at the "Beach Party" in McCullough. These two examples, of course, fail to even consider the innumerable barbecues, tea parties, and dorm-oriented love fests which each of the commons intrinsically fosters.

Most importantly, though, the Commons trumpet a crucial, if overly-idealized, version of social interaction in the real world. Given the underlying premises of the Commons system, i.e., total acceptance of everyone into every aspect of everything, we are pleased to announce that we will be starting forwards for the Chicago Bulls during the 1994-1995 National Basketball Association season. Move over Mikey, here comes Middlebury.

In the short term, however, the Commons offers every student the opportunity to interact with numerous professors, thereby getting a jump on brown-nosing, and insuring that the devoted Commoners ultimately graduate with the highest G.P.A.'s. All of this thereby places them in a position from which, if the world should ever revert back to that nasty system of selectivity, they would get the best jobs. If all else fails, though, the Residential Life Staff could, like the Marine Corps, use a few good men (or, in Middlebury's case, men, women, chimps, androgens, golden retrievers [to sniff out missing banners, of course], or SHEEP).

Middlebury has not, despite what some may call the underlying sarcasm of this column, been an entirely miserable experience. Quite the contrary holds true as we have reached a level (perhaps above that of many of those so intricately tied to the Middlebury Mantra) from which we can laugh at ourselves.

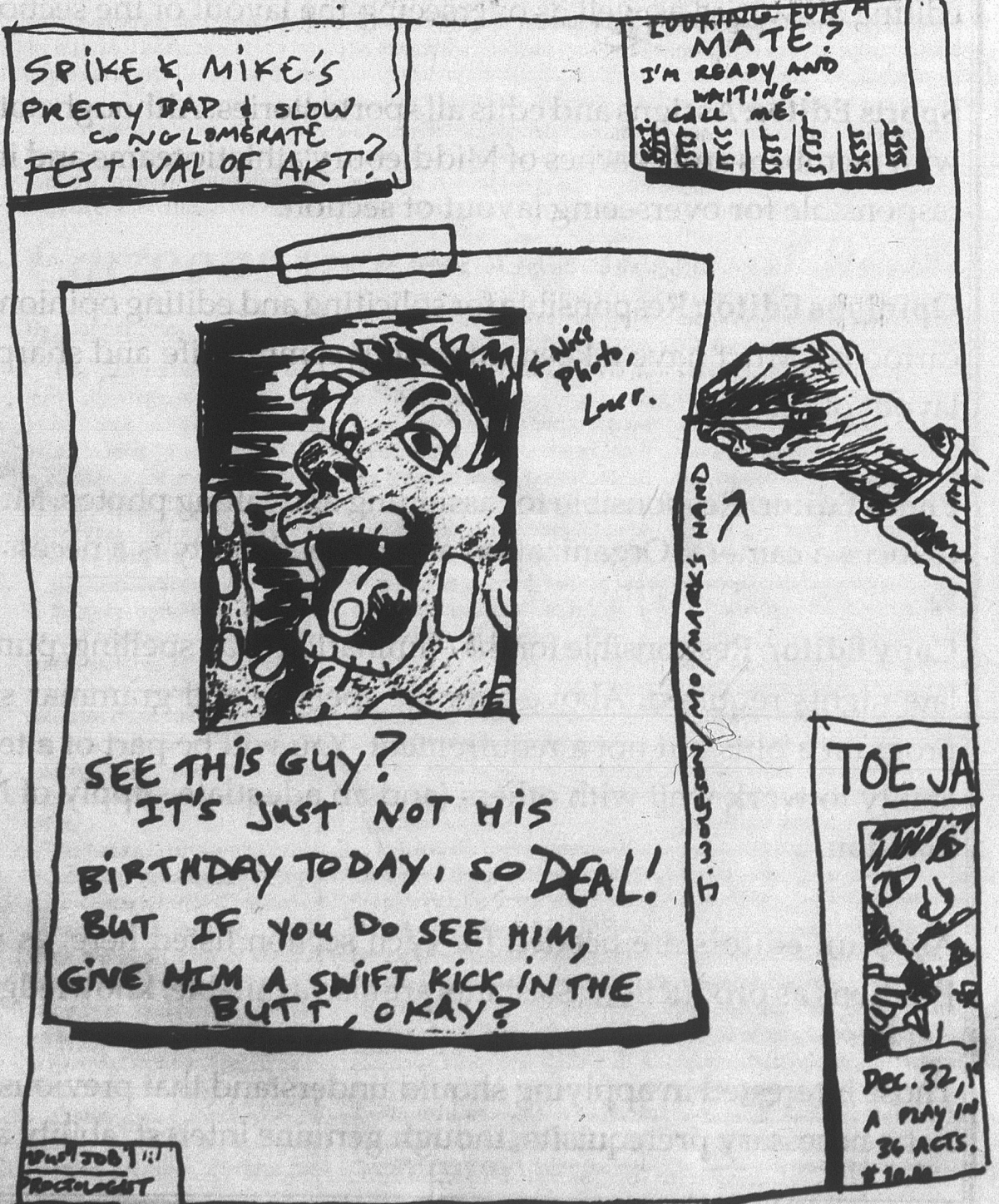
Some may scoff, others will complain.

Old Chapel will chide, rebuke, and indict.

So Merry Christmas (or Chanakuh or Ramadan) to all And to all a good night.*

(*Any resemblance this piece bears to people, places, animals, or figures, living, dead or not yet conceived, is merely coincidental. So sue us.)

Love and War: A series of outlandish viewpoints by Danielle Berry and Toby Fenwick



Campus Positions, Winter Term and Spring Semester 1995

The following positions with The Middlebury Campus are open for the upcoming winter term and spring semester. Newly elected staff members will be trained at the start of winter term. The new staff will be chosen by the current editorial board.

Applications for all positions are available at the Student Information Desk in McCullough. Please return completed applications to Drawer 30 by Sunday, December 11. Interviews will be scheduled for Monday, December 12 and Tuesday, December 13.

If you have any questions please contact Jon Baronowski at ext. 3595, or Katie Roberts at ext. 6953.

Advertising Manager: Solicit and layout ads. Must be outgoing, motivated and organized. Knowledge of PageMaker a bonus. Must be comfortable with telephone skills and bookkeeping. **Paid Position.**

Features Editor: Responsible for the creation and assignment of novel, interesting and pertinent story ideas. If you do not consider yourself quite adept at squeezing creativity out of what will become the barren desert of your mind, this position is not for you. Simultaneously, this position offers an exciting level of freedom, which allows the editor to shape the section as opposed to the section shaping the editor. Must be responsible for overseeing layout of the section.

In Depth Editor: Must be able to come up with innovative and multi-dimensional topics to examine each week. A good sense of student interests and a creative eye are beneficial. Responsible for assigning and editing all stories as well as overseeing the layout of the section.

Sports Editor: Assigns and edits all sports stories. Although not a requirement, editor should be familiar with members and coaches of Middlebury athletic teams and in-touch with non-varsity activities. Also responsible for overseeing layout of section.

Opinions Editor: Responsible for soliciting and editing opinions pieces, letters to the editor and editorial cartoons. Must have a keen interest in campus life and sharp eye for controversy. Must also oversee layout of section.

Photo Editor: Responsible for assigning and taking photos. Must have good technical skills and be able to focus a camera. Organization and dependability is a necessity.

Copy Editor: Responsible for the elimination of all spelling, punctuation and typographical errors. Some late nights required. Above-average spelling and grammar skills a must. Knowledge of PageMaker program a plus but not a requirement. You will be part of a team of copy editors, so flexibility and an ability to work well with others (and an adequate supply of No-Doze) would be advantageous. **Paid Position.**

Assistant editors are needed for each section listed here, as well as for the News and Arts sections. Positions as production assistants are also available; knowledge of PageMaker or Quark Express a plus.

Those interested in applying should understand that previous experience on *The Middlebury Campus* is not a necessary prerequisite, though genuine interest, ability and commitment are essential.

My Little Pony



by Rodney Rothman

I believed in Santa Claus until about two weeks ago.

My family has always been very overprotective of me — I was not allowed to go swimming until two to three days after I had eaten. An unfortunate result of this is I have only been swimming once in my life, and even then I almost drowned in the slapping curls of the Atlantic Ocean. My mother had to swim out to get me and she carried me, as I hacked up pieces of plankton and seaweed, over her shoulders, until we reached the nearest medic. Essentially, my family could not bear to see me in pain.

My parents' biggest fear was that I would learn, as the other boys and girls had learned, that Santa Claus was not real. As a child I had formed a very intense relationship with Santa — I wrote him at least one letter a day, called his 1-900 number, and made sure to visit him when he made his frequent visits to nearby department stores. I can remember, when I was eight, the look of both joy and fear in my parents' eyes when they saw that giant 70 foot banner I made for Santa, reading "I Love You, Santa, for your Yuletide surprises." I strung the banner across our roof for the four months leading up to Christmas, and when Santa visited, he left a note on a piece of stationery he had borrowed from my father that read "Thanks for the banner, Rodney! I took it with me back to the North Pole! Love, Santa." I laminated the note and pinned it on the wall so I could wake and feel Santa's magic every day.

My parents saw the sullen, bratty looks of the school kids I brought over for play dates (who all knew about Santa) and began to be terrified that I, too, would be moody and disconsolate once my passion for Santa was severed.

And so, my parents vowed that their eight year-old Santa lover would never, could never, know the horrible truth about Santa.

The first step my parents took was calling all my relatives and all my teachers and school chums. They explained that they were never to mention Santa around me unless it was within the context of his reality. They did not stop there — they took out full page ads in the town newspaper, *The New York Times* and *Newsweek*. The letter was brief and to the point: "If you ever, at any time, meet our son Rodney Rothman, understand that

(continued on page 12)

Students solve murder mystery over dinner

By Chris Whitely

I am writing from beyond the grave to recount the dirty tale of murder in cold blood.

My name is R.G. Hument. I was a lawyer in your world. My client and good friend Alvin Betran "Tran" Charles David Quill was brutally murdered on the night of October 15, 1936.

I invited seven close friends and relations of Tran's to a dinner last Friday night at the Chateau, with the purpose of reading his will and perhaps tricking the murderer into revealing his or her guilt. Little did I know of the fate in store for me.

The mood was icily cordial — we smiled at each other and exchanged greetings — but more substantial questions were rebuffed by curt replies. Everyone had something to hide. Everyone had some unusual quality or shady relationship with another character. We all seemed suspect.

Was his wife, Lotta Quill, unhappy with their relationship and desirous of Tran's enormous estate? Or was it his daughter, Elizabeth Quill, needing the money for her socialist ventures? Or his business partner, Count Von Onnitt, suspected of embezzling from their jointly owned Bitter Drops Pharmaceutical company? Perhaps it was his lover, the artist Pia Cassio, working in tandem with her brother "Slick" Quick, who both checked into a nearby hotel the night of the crime? Or his former wife, Hilda Brough, or the violent sailor "Stormy" Salin, who once killed a man in the exact manner that Tran was murdered?

We needed answers and we needed them fast. I decided to postpone the reading of the will until after everyone had described their relationship with the deceased and where they were on the night of the murder.

I read the detailed police report to all members of the dinner party. Tran had been stabbed with a knife in his neck, right through the space between the two cervical vertebrae. It was apparent that the blow did not require a great deal of force, but did require either luck or skill. A book of drawings reported to have been on the victim's bedside table was missing. In addition, a bloody cloth was found in the ashes of the daughter's fireplace grate. The body was found by the wife, whose room is adjacent to Tran's bedroom.

A long string of accusations followed the reading of the report. Sordid sexual relationships were revealed and outright admissions of greed were made. As the night progressed, denial and anger flared to a crescendo.

All of a sudden I began coughing, softly at first and then more loudly and uncontrollably. My head was spinning. But surely I hadn't had too much to drink — or had I? I gasped for air, but it refused to refresh my lungs. I toppled over in my chair, clutching my stomach. I had been poisoned. I knew too much. But I never suspected who it



Roberta Stewart

While one student seems to be suspiciously eyeing the other mysterious guests at last Friday's Murder Mystery Dinner in the Chateau, her partner in crime enjoys his dinner with a clean conscience.

was that murdered Tran.

"The Wicked Will" is a role-playing murder mystery written by Randall Landgren, biology professor and a faculty associate in Admissions. Ten tables performed his mystery last Friday night in the Chateau over dinner and Welch's grape wine. We were a bit rushed, as the kitchen staff had to leave by 7:30, so we all had to reveal our roles in the dirty deed in a short amount of time. A script with general suggestions helped us along the way, and Landgren told us when to proceed from one scene to the next.

Despite the time restraint, Landgren was "extremely pleased" with the evening. He praised the hard work of the members of

Brainerd Commons Council, specifically Graham Fox '95, Wendy Russell '95 and Daron Barnard '95. Landgren never intended for the mystery to be performed by so many groups at one time, and praised the students for choreographing it so well. There were three mix-ups in seat placements of the cast (the murderer is supposed to be right next to me in order to tell me when to die), but most were corrected.

Landgren began writing "The Wicked Will" two years ago, after he attended a fundraising murder mystery dinner for Porter Hospital.

"The dinner was primarily [intended to benefit] the hospital," said Landgren. "But if we had a better mystery, it would have been even better. The motives were too subtle

in the other play."

Landgren got the chance to test his mystery one year ago. "In that version there was a lot more sex," said Landgren. "Everyone was sleeping with each other, like in a soap opera." After revising it and toning it down, he supervised two additional dinners on two successive nights with different characters as the murderers.

Oh, yes — I can't end a murder mystery story without revealing the murderer. Or in this case, the murderess. It was the daughter, Elizabeth Quill. Her relationship with her father was at a critical point: He was threatening to write her out of the will. She needed to kill him to ensure the well-being of herself and the causes she supported.

Cartoons sicken the faint of heart

By Claudio Salas

This past Saturday there were three showings of "Spike's and Mike's Sick and Twisted Festival of Animation." I suppose MCAB expected a lot of interest, and at the 9:30 showing, Dana was indeed pretty much full, a definite key to enjoying the show.

Childish audience participation is the only way to watch an onslaught of short, low-budget, low-humor cartoons. It was ironic that you had to be over 18 to watch the animated grade school humor dealing with various bodily functions (plenty of snot, puke, piss, feces, penises, sex, limbs being chopped off etc.)

But before I start sounding anal, let me clarify that although I thought there were few inspired cartoons, I did sit through most of it. I did laugh and in my wing of Forest, I live next to guys who can entertain themselves with sphincter jokes for several hours non-stop. I've chosen to live next to these Neanderthals, so that says something.

Getting back to the show, nothing was sacred for the animators. Probably the most offensive car-

toon, considering the prevalence of eating disorders on this campus, was one dealing with bulimia in which a psychologist-type guy goes to see how a woman client of his is doing with a "puke a pound" dieting program he has prescribed.

Something interesting happened with this cartoon because for some reason it was shown twice. The first time people laughed, but the second time the auditorium was painfully silent.

This goes to show that a lot of the humor was shock value type, such as "My God, did he really just chop off his dick zipping his pants after taking a whizz?" which would have been pathetic on a second showing.

Some of the better cartoons (I'm saving you the trouble of ever having to watch the whole thing) were the following: *Noneck Joe*, in which poor Joe has his arms coming out of his ears (no neck) which frustrates vampires but means he cannot wear normal shirts; *Brian's Brain* depicting the touching travails of a kid in school who has half his brain exposed because his cranium is missing; a cartoon featuring the Grateful Dead skull going through

(surprise) a trippy arrangement of shapes and colors; a second, much funnier cartoon on bulimia featuring Arnold Schwarzenegger as the *Buliminator* and a series called *Beastly Behavior* which enlightened the viewer on the bizarre mating habits of animals, such as a male guinea pig having to piss on the female to get her sufficiently aroused to let him copulate.

Notice how the previous, never-ending "sentence" mimics the showing of one MTV-attention-span-length cartoon after another. There may have been other decent cartoons, but they all started blurring together after a while.

Probably the most interesting part of the whole experience was watching Spike's and Mike's show with a large group of people. Despite the poor quality of most cartoons, it was refreshing to see so much tasteless humor in this PC-saturated campus. There is something unique about being in a room full of people who are laughing at some cartoon guy pick his nose and eat his snot.

Overall, audience reaction varied from groans to noises of de-

(continued on page 12)

Mountain bikes prove destructive

By Janine Zacharia

We recycle. We carry our C.U.P.P.S. cups. We protest against concrete paths and additional lights on campus because they are urban phenomenon. We love Vermont. We strive to educate ourselves about proper environmental living. Yes, we protect nature here at Middlebury college.

Sort of.

There's an ironic phenomenon occurring right under our noses which one landscape management personnel member, who requested to remain unnamed, recently brought to light. "People with mountain bikes are trashing the campus." Mountain bikers? The lovers of the outdoors who we praise for choosing two-wheels over four, even in sub-zero conditions?

Yes, them. "Particularly those who enjoy the outdoors are doing the most damage," this same Buildings and Grounds (B&G) worker added. (I will from here on in refer to my primary source as "Staffer.")

Staffer described the rapid transition from road bikes to mountain bikes that he has witnessed over the past five years. Students have, since the discovery of the mountain bike, been opting for trendy Treks over the sleek Schwinn ten speeds of their youth.

How can mountain bikes be "trashing the campus," one wonders? According to Staffer, it's easier than one would think. "I don't know if students [on mountain bikes] are really aware of the damage they're causing," he said.

Staffer claims that there are several environmental problems associated with mountain bikes: problems with consequences for both the ecology of the campus and the ecology of the local forests.

By riding across campus grounds and on closed, off-campus hiking trails during mushy, muddy and icy times of the year (that's basically every season except summer when most of us are not around), mountain bikers are doing damage to delicate areas.

I asked Staffer if mountain bikes were not designed primarily for off-roading? He concurred, but pointed out that so were off-road motorcycles, which are "gaining some notoriety" and being banned in certain states. Plus, "bicyclists are part of the road system," says Staffer. Like automobile operators, they are supposed to obey traffic laws, signal before turning and yield to pedestrians.

Of course, like eating one Oreo, one mountain biker riding across the field in front of McCullough doesn't do much harm. However, like eating an entire bag of Oreos, a thousand bikes traveling the same route are certain to have a significant impact.

By taking shortcuts across the grass instead of sticking to the paths, bikers are doing permanent damage to the ground, in addition to creating a logistical nightmare for B&G crews who have to cope with the muddy tracks they leave behind.

A similar problem occurred last year when pedestrians insisted on walking on newly planted grass around McCullough. B&G was forced to put up fences around the grassy areas after a campus-wide phone mail urging students to please save the grass, and numerous placards warning that WALKING ON THE GRASS IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED, failed to deter walkers from straying from their routes. That didn't do much good either though. I myself am one of the lazy culprits who still insists on taking the shortcut and stepping over the fence.

In the muddy seasons, bikes tear up delicate grass and soil, and leave deep, aesthetically displeasing tracks. Deep wedges, which when the ground freezes, become permanent fixtures on campus until the following spring.

After the muddy track phenomenon, parking is the next biggest concern. The parking problem is twofold. In addition to there being an insufficient number of racks,



Sam Donohoe

Many mountain bikers are unknowingly doing severe environmental damage to the campus, according to Buildings and Grounds.

those which are available were built primarily for ten-speed tires — not big, fat, mountain bike wheels. Students therefore sometimes have trouble fitting their bikes in the racks.

Staffer admits that the College has been slow to replace the antiquated bike racks with ones which will meet the present demand, but says that this is more the fault of bike rack companies which have failed to respond to current trends and design a rack specifically for mountain bikes.

Thus, students are forced to find parking alternatives. Light posts, signs, fences, gates and trees are popular options. Although I myself did not witness it, I was told that one student even chose to park his/

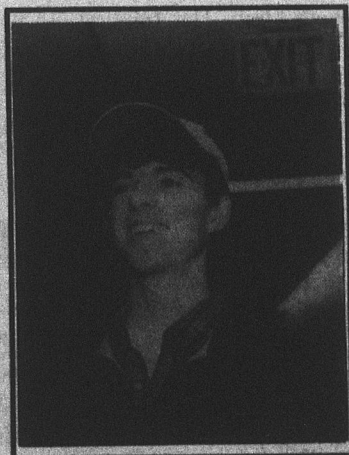
her bike IN a tree outside Battell.

It's the trees who suffer the most in this scenario. Bikers are unwittingly causing damage by repeatedly locking their bikes with narrow, kryptonite locks to weak, skinny saplings. This is why the college was forced to put up protective cages around the trees in front of Proctor.

Staffer is not anti-biking. He is pleased to see students transporting themselves on bikes rather than in automobiles. He simply asks that bikers make two alterations in their present behavior in order to assure that environmental damage is minimized. Keep to the paths and roads when the ground is soft or icy and utilize the bike racks rather than the seedlings for locking up.

CAMPUS VOICES

What was the best Christmas or Chanukah present you ever got?



■ "The best present I ever got was a Nash Skateboard with Vision wheels and slide rails. I got it when I was about 12 and used it for a summer until it broke."

—Chuck Edwards '98



■ "My best Christmas present was a Barbie stage. I loved Barbie at the time, and I was so psyched about it. Unfortunately, my sister broke it, but she had the Barbie Van, so I kind of usurped that."

—Lori Varsames '96.5



■ "I got a cowboy set when I was five years old, complete with a hat and a rifle. But I left the hat out in the rain and my brother broke the rifle."

—Pete Dougherty '96



■ "I don't know what my best present ever has been, but I would really like a job this year, since I'm graduating in a few weeks!"

—Heather Johnson '94.5

Compiled by Chris Whitely
Photos by Ben Guck

Alfredo's serves up Italian, Sinatra

By Justin F.A. Racz

Tired of studying, sick of Proctor and in need of a change of scenery, I knew it was time to head north to the vivacious Church Street of Burlington. The potpourri of restaurants churns out a mosaic of sensuous smells into the evening air.

However, it was not the rich flavor of garlic that lead me to 134 Church St. It was the tantalizing voice of old blue eyes himself, Frank Sinatra, that carried me to the threshold of Alfredo's.

Once inside the 12-year-old Italian restaurant, one is immediately greeted by Renaissance decor consisting of a fully stocked country wine rack, paintings of Italian picnics and pizza parlor style red and white table cloths. There was even a relief (or some chiseled animal tacked onto a stone slab) hanging above my table.

Alfredo's warm inviting ambiance caters to a wide range of patronage. Families, couples, gigolos at the bar and college students all found a little place for themselves under the dim lights of this Italian Restaurant. But very few restaurants survive on setting alone.

The menu offers the normal Italian fare of pastas which range from \$6.50 for spaghetti and meatballs to \$12.95 for Rigatoni del Mar and \$12 Italian Specialties such as Veal and Chicken Parmigiana each of which comes with a side of the pasta of the day.

To whet the palette, Alfredo's makes a mean fried calamari, but the battered-fried artichoke should be withdrawn from the menu. I must admit, I was excited about fried artichoke when I ordered it. I imagined dipping soft artichoke into a light Dijonaise-Hollandaise sauce, then letting the flavor spark my taste-buds. Let's just say that there

are a lot of foods that taste great fried. Artichoke does not. Stay away.

Once seated, bread sticks and rolls provide a warm welcome. I was especially impressed by the waiter and waitress staff that moved about the many tables with the speed of zephyrs and the professionalism of a restaurant of a higher scale. They took the table's order from memory and winked every so often. Very professional. The woman seated at my neighboring table pointed out to me that my waiter looked cute in his little vest and tie and that he had nice buns. I couldn't argue. Another point for Alfredo's was that the entire staff gathered around my neighbor's table and sang an a cappella rendition of "Happy Birthday" (in tune).

Doing it his way, Sinatra moved evening into night, and the entrées were finished. The Veal Parmigiana

(continued on page 12)

Yule love these creative gift ideas: aid for the un-inspired

By Claire Calvin

If you're like me, half the fun of the holidays is picking out gifts for friends and family. I love finding something that I know will be just perfect for someone, especially if it is unique and something that the person would never buy for themselves. I mean, it's not very much fun to get something for Christmas that you would have to buy for yourself anyway. The best gifts are the ones that you know you really don't need and could never justify buying for yourself, but that you wanted anyway. The problem is, however, finding these perfect gifts, especially when you don't have a lot to spend and you feel like you're buying for someone who has it all. These are the gifts that are the hardest to find, but also the most rewarding to give.

It's easy to pick out a picture frame or a CD for a friend, but boring. Spend a little time thinking about the personality of whoever you are buying for and your gift will be that much more special because it will reflect your friendship with the person, rather than the fact that you just ran to the mall and picked out the first thing you could find for under \$20. So here are some ideas to spice up your gift-giving this season, for friends, family and that special someone.

Books and other favorites

Books are always a great gift because they can last a lifetime. Some new favorites for people who love to read are Michael Ondaatje's *The English Patient*, winner of the Booker Prize for literature in England; *Who Will Run the Frog Hospital?*, by Lorrie Moore; our own Julia Alvarez's *In the Time of the Butterflies* or John Updike's latest effort *The Afterlife and Other Stories*. For an animal lover, try any of James Herriot's beautiful collections of short stories about his life as a veterinarian. A political pal will love "Rolling Stone" regular William Greider's 1992 novel *Who Will Tell the People?*, Mollie Ivins' *Nothin' But Good Times Ahead* and for that special Ditto-Head, one of Rush Limbaugh's literary sorties is just the thing. A mystery lover might like one of Sue Grafton's alphabet mysteries, such as *A is for Alibi*.

There are many great ways to surprise a not-so-enthusiastic reader as well, thanks to technology and the creativity of the powers that be in consumer marketing. Books on tape are a wonderful idea for someone who spends a lot of time in the car. Brad Pitt reads Cormac McCarthy's latest book *The Crossing* in his famous twang for the adventure lover, or try a classic, such as *Great Expectations*, for a true literary experience.

For a computer lover, go for a book on CD-ROM which allows the reader to experience the text along with interactive video material. Voyager's edition of *Macbeth* allows readers to watch clips from movies, play *Macbeth* karaoke, read critical essays and still enjoy the language that has kept Shakespeare

at the top of his league all these years. This year Knopf has come out with *The Music Pack*, which follows *The Art Pack*, and includes a pop-up book, a music lesson and a classical music CD for anyone who wants to do more than just listen to their favorite concertos. Finally, there are any number of gift books in all shapes and sizes that are both interesting and beautiful. Look for *The Art Book*, which has color illustrations and brief descriptions of some of the world's greatest artists, or Ellen Lightman's *Einstein's Dreams*, a pocket-sized book which draws on Einstein's theory of time to tell its fascinating, unforgettable short stories.

Calendars are in this category also, but the key to giving a calendar is making sure it is one that fits the

person you're giving to. For someone who has a little trouble keeping it all together, try a day book, such as Sara Mridha's *A Book of Days* — with its colorful watercolor illustrations, it's impossible not to use it.

For a friend who loves the Griffin and Sabine chronicles, look for the new stationery pack with postcards and stationery in the intricate designs that made the books so popular. Or, for someone who you suspect has an undiscovered writing bone, pick out a blank book and an inspiring pen — maybe when they become a famous writer they will dedicate a book to you!

Food ideas

Let's face it, the holidays are a great time for enjoying all those treats that we try to do without all

year long and a tasty treat will never be an unwelcome present. If you have time to bake, your gifts will be the first ones anyone uses. Try baking gingerbread men (and women), and decorating each one differently. They will not only taste great, but they'll be fun to eat, too. If you're taking gifts home to other parts of the country, go to the Vermont Country Kitchen and make up a gift basket of Vermont Maple Syrup and Vermont pancake mix, or select some of their unique mustards and jams for Vermont flavor even in California. Because of the success of Harry and David's, food delivery companies have sprung up like weeds all over the country. Send a chocolate lover a gourmet chocolate cake or a box of chocolate covered cherries. For a friend at

another college, a box of delicious, ripe pears or grapefruit would be a perfect break from mangy dining hall fruit.

If you can't cook, but know someone who loves to, there are lots of great new cookbooks out this year. *In the Kitchen with Rosie*, from Oprah's personal cook and low-fat food miracle worker's private recipes, is great for the health-conscious. For a vegetarian friend, *The Enchanted Broccoli Forest* will help add spice to all those veggies. There are also any number of hot and spicy cookbooks for a South of the Border flare that will warm someone up even when the days are cold.

Do-it-yourself

If you feel like doing something
(continued on page 12)

Successful dating requires thought and skill

By Emily Stone

Yes, I am serious. You may have thought dating at Middlebury was an oxymoron, nonexistent and you are partially correct. Scientific studies have determined that 95% of Middlebury students fall into one of two categories when it comes to romantic relations.

The first group is those students who are involved in long-term, monogamous relationships which

to spend a few hours alone together, engaged in an activity of mutual interest. The most common examples of such activities are eating, movies, plays and concerts.

Now that you all understand the premise of dating, I want to go on the record by saying that I firmly believe more dating can occur here at Middlebury. My saying that alone probably will not create a massive wave of dating on campus, so I have tried to compile a helpful guide to

If you ask someone out on a date, you should have a plan in mind from the get-go. So here is a list I have compiled after extensive research on campus, which describes the best places to go on a date from Middlebury College.

We will begin with bargain dates. The safe lunch is a good inexpensive, low pressure date. The Storm Cafe in town is the recommended lunching spot. If the lunch is going well and you are looking for a way

Mary's Restaurant at their new location just beyond Bristol, is the end-all-be-all of dating in Addison County. But beware, although the garlic soup is one of the best items on the menu, it may not be conducive to that good-night kiss.

The next category of dates requires a car and a good amount of time. These are the distance dates. This refreshing opportunity to get off campus for a while will win you points in itself.

Burlington is a very important resource in this respect. There are many, many options there from local bands to a great meal. But if you have a movie night in mind, the Ethan Allen Discount Theater cannot be beat. Only \$2.50 each! Then a leisurely stroll around Church Street, window shopping or people watching, is a perfect way to end an evening.

Another great distance date involves an entire day, but is definitely worth it, especially at this time of year. Drive to Stowe and spend a day walking around, shopping and enjoying the seasonal atmosphere in this authentically quaint New England town.

Speaking of Stowe, the ski date should not be overlooked. From novice to expert, everyone loves cuddling on the chair lift and hot cocoa in the lodge.

Now, a few words of warning about where not to go on a date. For reasons which defy all logic, any date at Noonies seems to end in disaster. Also the Proctor date is risky. It is certainly a low pressure date, but if your friends are anything like mine, do not sit near them. If it is possible, do not even go when they are anywhere in the dining hall. My friends seem to thrive on loudly and publicly embarrassing me and a Proctor date is just too much ammunition for them.

This is not a complete list. The important thing is to be creative and do something which you enjoy and with which you are comfortable. I hope that this guide has helped alleviate some of the pressure associated with dating at Middlebury. Maybe soon there will be a few less sore heads on Sunday mornings.



Duncan Bruce

Two Middlebury students try to relax on a recent date-like experience at a restaurant in Burlington.

are stable enough to even indulge in occasional Proctor PDA. The other group of students have no such long term companion. They often wake up on Sunday morning, groggy and confused, piece together the night before and then proceed to pound their head against the wall, in self-afflicted repentance. The events which elicit such a response rarely lead to Proctor PDA, but instead to awkward encounters by the drink machines when they spot the new friends they made the night before.

But there seems to be a small minority of Middlebury students who do date. Date, for those of you unfamiliar with the word, means to ask or be asked by a fellow student

aid in the process.

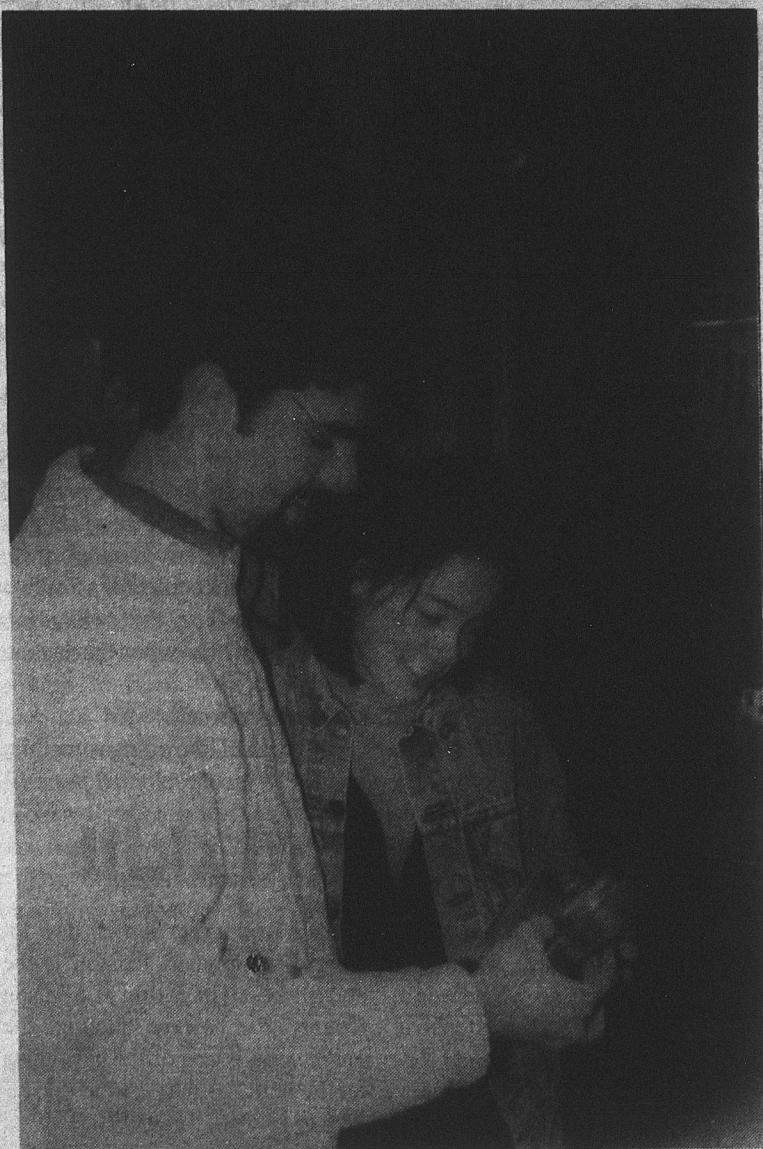
The first obstacle to dating, and probably the most difficult to overcome, is how to muster up the courage to ask out that "hottie" in your history class or the budding intellectual from philosophy. The only answer, just do it. Nine times out of ten, you will be pleasantly surprised. And, lo and behold, you have got yourself a date for Saturday night.

Now the only remaining problem is where to go. Do not get yourself into a conversation that sounds like this: "So what do you want to do tonight?" "I don't know, what do you want to do?" "Oh, I really don't care, what ever you want to do."

to prolong the afternoon, never underestimate the power of a few good games of bowling at Middlebury Lanes.

For a more upscale evening date, go to Woody's on a Thursday night for live jazz and coffee. Very classy. My personal favorite date in this category is to get sandwiches for dinner from Otter Creek Bakery or Noonies and go on a sunset hike and picnic. Lake Dunmore or Lincoln Gap lend themselves very well for this.

For a more expensive date, Fire and Ice is great. If you run out of conversation, the eclectic decor can provide at least 20 minutes of talk. If you really want to go all out,



Karen Quinn '97 and Leo Quinn '94.5 browse the stores of Church Street Market Place in search of the perfect holiday gift.

Duncan Bruce

Holiday gifts showcase creativity

(continued from page 11)

different and memorable for your friends and family, and you have a little extra time to put into your gift-giving, there are some do-it-yourself gifts that are both personal and fun to make.

An easy idea that you can personalize for everyone on your list is calendar making. A friend did this for me last year, and it was one of the best presents I got. Go through old photo albums and find 12 pictures of a friend or family member that will be funny, memorable, embarrassing or special. Take them to Kinko's and have them enlarged and copied onto separate sheets of paper. Make out a calendar for each month, marking off special days, like the person's birthday. Put the pages together and have them bound at Kinko's. You'll look like an artist and no one has to know how easy it really was.

Another home-made project is candle making. Tape a wick to the bottom of a neat jar or glass, then tape the other end to something up above the container.

Melt blocks of wax, which you can buy at a craft store, adding in crayons for color, dried flowers, marbles or other interesting items. Pour the melted wax into the container and let it dry. Ta da! But be

sure and tell people that you made it or they might not be able to tell the difference.

If you're good at knitting, you already know that knitted gifts are always appreciated. Mittens, hats or thick socks are quick to make and you can never have too many.

Miscellaneous

Of course, there are hundreds of other great gifts out there. And no gift is too silly, especially when you're buying for a friend. A gift I gave to my father one year is a perfect example. He loves to recycle, not because he's into the environment, but because he likes to organize the cans and papers and glass into separate repositories. So I found the perfect Christmas gift for him at the Sharper Image, a store which I usually find to be way out of my price range. I gave him an aluminum can crusher, so he can be even more effective in his recycling drive. Look for things like this,

which might seem a little ridiculous, but will be a source of humor and enjoyment for years to come. And don't be afraid to buy something on the spur of the moment — it will save you a trip back to the store.

A gift idea that is often either overlooked or overdone is a plant. No one needs the huge and often tacky flower or poinsettia arrangements that are so common at the holiday season.

Instead, look for a small, hearty plant, like a Christmas cactus or a bulb plant, like an amaryllis. They also sell window boxes that are pre-seeded with things like pansies, assorted flowers or peppers and tomatillos for a classier version of the chia pet.

If you can't decide on anything else, buy someone a couple of strands of Christmas lights, the kind with animals or Christmas trees on them. It's the thought that counts.

Cartoons sicken even the toughest stomach

(continued from page 9)

lighted disgust or plain disgust to "this is stupid and offensive" silence to Beavis and Butthead type

mono-laughter. Speaking of which, the MTV superstars did make their appearance, probably the most refined humor of the night. Indeed, in some of the other cartoons one could see the crude beginnings of Beavis and Butthead and even the very crude preludes to more sophisticated cartoons like Ren and Stimpy.

Predictably, the audience was made up of mostly males, although there were a fair number of women including a woman professor (names are being withheld to protect the innocent). The majority of the people who filed out early were female.

Class years in the audience were heterogeneous, from first years to seniors. I also spotted, not surprisingly, various members of the *Crampus*, Middlebury's "humor" magazine.

To conclude this review, here is a sampling of the impressions of the general public.

Mike Liss '95, sophisticated Theater and English major, said, "The collection was hit and miss, mostly miss; you can only go so far with boogers and excrement."

"Low quality but we were definitely warned it would be. Maybe now I am a stronger person endurance-wise from having sat through it all," responded Steve Sidore, senior member of the *Crampus*.

Carlos Hortas, first-year member of the *Crampus*, did not quite agree. "The animation was good," he said, "and the humor was pretty good but it got a bit too vulgar and redundant by the end."

And finally, to get a woman's perspective, sophomore Rachel Odell commented, "I thought it was funny at first, but after an hour and a half of sex, snot, cutting off people's heads, cutting off people's hands, cutting off people's fingers, cutting off... it got redundant. I wouldn't recommend it to a friend, however, the animation was pretty great."

Pony disillusioned with the Santa of his youth

(continued from page 9)

he believes in Santa Claus and would be devastated if he learned otherwise."

My parents then explained to me that they had become close friends with Santa through the PTA, and that if I ever had any problems or questions I should ask them to ask him. They never let me down — whenever my confidence in Santa was flagging they would arrange for Santa to call or write me. My father, dressed as Santa, would climb through the chimney to visit all the time, summer, spring, fall and winter.

I grew older, but my faith in Santa did not fade. At 13, my friends often brought up Santa Claus enthusiastically, talking about the rock tapes and parachute pants they hoped Santa would bring. Little did I know that they were receiving \$3 a week from my parents for their trouble, as well as access to our liquor cabinet.

I remember how proud I felt when I was 16 and first drove all by myself to see Santa at the nearby Grand Union grocery store. He promised, as I bounded enthusiastically on his sagging legs, that he would make for me a Led Zeppelin T-shirt and a pair of fuzzy dice to hang from my rearview mirror.

Going away to college brought waves of anxiety, and not just because I was leaving home — how could Santa come visit me when my dorm did not have a chimney? I'll never forget the phone call I got from Santa the night before I left for college. In the gruff, slightly muffled voice I knew so well, he assured me that he would make special concessions for me and my college friends. Santa told me to

always leave my window open, and to remember how easy it was to be naughty at college. I promised I would be good.

Here at college people were much less understanding of my belief in Santa. I remember the angry looks parents would give me down at the Arts Center holiday parties as I hogged Santa's lap. I remember how upset I was when, as a prank, my hallmates nailed my window shut on Christmas eve. But I always got gifts and Santa didn't even mention the pot brownies we left him sophomore year.

My college education posed problems as well — I began to logically doubt Santa's ability to do all he said he would. I would call his chat line and berate him philosophically, demanding to know how he could visit every house in the Western World in just one night, how his teeth hadn't rotted from his cookie diet, how he could make all those Mighty Morphin Power Rangers and not run into copyright infringement problems. Santa's answer was invariably a "Ho Ho Ho, Rodney, Merry Christmas, Ho Ho Ho." This answer, once so charming and comforting, was becoming less and less adequate.

I also remember walking in New York last year and seeing two Santas standing across the street from each other. I ran up to one and demanded an explanation. The Santa, recognizing my face from the faxes my parents sent out to all the costume agencies, ingeniously explained that the other Santa was his brother — but this explanation seemed too contrived, too coincidental.

My parents watched the glint fade from my eyes, and were distraught. And so, over Thanksgiving

Break, trying to make the transition as smoothly as possible, my father broke the news to me. "Pass the gravy please, Rodney," he said, "and also, Santa doesn't exist."

My world has fallen apart. Where I once saw festive mystery and celebration, I now see the empty commercialism of Santa. I see the "Santa Clause" posters in town and I feel rancor. I want to burn down the movie theater. My grades are all plummeting like a dead reindeer in mid-air — perhaps my teachers, reading this column, will under-

stand and sympathize with my Santa-less plight.

What makes me most upset is that if Santa does not exist, does that mean that all the rest of the magic in my life is false too? If Santa does not exist, then the Tooth Fairy could conceivably be a hoax as well — imagine that!

What about the Easter Bunny? What about those little people that live in the television? Without Santa, the whole world might as well be fake.

Italian getaway offers charm, great desserts

(continued from page 10)

was good and so was the Pasta Caruso (vegetables and goat cheese). The food, however, lacked that certain *je ne sais quoi* that makes an ordinary meal extraordinary. I was hoping for a little plate decoration, possibly a carrot sculpture or something. Unlike the charming Italian Villa-esque decor, Alfredo's thought it should leave the ambiance for the restaurant, and let the food speak for itself. The food was good, not great, but if the entrées had any voice at all, it was silenced by Sinatra.

But there is much to rave about the desserts, which are clearly the best part of the Italian dinner experience. Zuppa d'Inglese (not Iglesias) is a rich sponge-rum cake layered with vanilla and chocolate custard and covered with whipped cream.

A couple to my left had been fighting throughout the entrée course, but when the Zuppa was

placed between them on the table, the sponge-rum cake awakened an aphrodisiac that put love back into their eyes and hearts. It is my belief that many relationships on the brink of destruction can be saved by an Italian dessert. Perhaps this would be a good place to bring someone on a date if you're not sure how well it will go.

Personally, I had the Gelato Tartufo which is a brandied cherry surrounded by vanilla and chocolate gelato coated with dark chocolate and whipped cream. I did not go for the Chef's special creation cheesecake in "light Italian" sauce recommended by my waiter, however. Isn't light Italian an oxymoron? Is there such a thing as a light Italian sauce? I think not.

Overall, I would recommend taking a drive to Burlington and stopping by Alfredo's on Church St. where you can count on Sinatra and Tartufo for taste and get a free cappella show if it is your birthday.

Theater Preview

Weekend's productions offend, pose questions

By Heather B. Thompson

Two plays will be performed on campus this weekend. Each in its own way will offend viewers—not in an effort to turn off the audience, but in order to make each person sitting in the theater stop and think. "Widow's Blind Date," directed by Dan O'Brien '96, brings its serious approach to the Hepburn Zoo. Meanwhile in the Center for the Arts Studio Theatre, senior Lelia Boyd Arnheim's production of "Cop Out," postponed from last weekend, will offend with bouts of hysterical laughter.

"Widow's Blind Date" deals with our frequent inability to recognize evil. Set in an industrial plant, the action unfolds when three high school classmates reunite 20 years later. Their interactions are startling, violent and often offensive.

O'Brien explained that the challenge throughout the rehearsal process had been to distinguish between an offensive character and an offensive play. He pointed out that one of the most effective ways of critiquing something is to portray it—to let its innate flaws show through. The danger is only that the audience might not make that leap from the offensiveness of a particular character to the opposite message the playwright and director are actually trying to convey.

"Plays are doing something right

when half of the people hate the show and the other half love it," O'Brien added. The important victory for him as a director was to see people talking about the performance afterwards. "Not the play itself particularly, but the thematic elements, or how it affects their own lives," he explained.

When O'Brien announced that he wanted to direct this script by Israel Horovitz, many were immediately critical. The play has the reputation of being highly offensive; college campuses are notoriously sensitive to fiery issues.

It was, however, exactly this aspect of the production which excited O'Brien. "There is a difference between trying to understand an action and making excuses for it." This play, he reiterated, does not seek to make excuses for anyone's violently offensive behavior—merely to achieve some sort of understanding of it and our tendency to overlook evils.

"When an audience is confronted with something disturbing," the director added, "it is easy to be so disgusted, frightened or angry that one doesn't hear the real message."

This weekend's performance of Horovitz's piece, starring veteran actors Ted Dowling '95, Coert Voorhees '96 and Caroline Fennessy '95, promises to inspire long discussions—beginning the moment the lights come on in the



Sam Donohue

"Prelude and Liebestod," directed by Sara Morgan '95, appeared in the Concert Hall last weekend.

theater signifying the end of the show.

Arnheim's show, on the other hand, explores offensive issues and stereotypes through humor. "Cop Out" takes place in two distinct worlds, linked in author John Guare's introduction by a movie screen upstage.

One world is straight out of a low-budget detective movie; a zany detective named Arrow investigating a murder runs across a varied assortment of characters, all played by Megan Byrne '96.

The second world is sort of a romantic "West-Side Story" realm in which the audience watches the development of a relationship be-

tween a young cop and a young female protester.

In order to break down what offends people, "Cop Out" exaggerates. "Certain things that the characters do are extremely offensive—even to me," Arnheim explained, "but by taking things to an extreme, it makes you think instead of offending you. By taking things to the absolute hilt, stereotypes actually break down."

The production was originally scheduled for last weekend, but had to be postponed when Byrne seriously injured a foot by falling down the concrete stairs leading to the dressing room following a run-through of the show a week and a half ago.

The accident highlighted yet another flaw in the expensive new Center for the Arts: There is no emergency lighting in the hallways leading out of the theater. When the work lights are turned off for a run, the department has, for two years, been relying on strands of Christmas tree lights to avoid injuries like Byrne's.

Anyone who has ever attempted to trim a Christmas tree knows that these strings of lights have an un-

avoidable tendency to cease functioning for no detectable (or repairable) reason. Last Tuesday was one of those days when the lights just wouldn't work.

"The department has been saying that there is a lighting problem in the building," Arnheim noted. "Maybe now that someone's had to be taken to the hospital, something will be done."

Fortunately, Byrne's role already included one scene with her on crutches, one in which she plays a legless street-beggar rolling around on a dolly and another in which she never gets out of bed, a convenient coincidence perhaps.

Arnheim was prepared to re-block considerable portions of the production and even make use of a wheelchair if needed.

In the end, Byrne was told her foot was not broken, but had sustained serious muscle and tendon damage. The play should go up this weekend with few changes from the original direction.

"Cop Out" promises to be a "wacky and zany" show which will make you stop and think about exactly what it is that is making you laugh.

Dance Preview

Matteson debuts collaborative piece

By Chihana Tsutsui

Eight choreographers will be showing their work next Friday and Saturday in the Service Building Dance Studio. This is the second weekend of student choreography performances from the Intermediate and Advanced Dance classes. The choreographers include Kate Kerschbaum '96, Amy Larsen '97, Christina Guillelte '97, Kris Clarke '97, Robynne Maii '96, Chihana Tsutsui '95, Nikki Mathews '95 and Paul Matteson '95.

Paul Matteson is a dance major who has just completed his first choreographed piece. "Patterns," Matteson's creation, is danced to Japanese Shakuhachi flute music, with performers Robert Bergner and Chihana Tsutsui. His dance is composed of physical and emotional elements which are carried out through the mind and body. Because of this, it involves contact with other dancers on both of those levels.

The quality of Matteson's movement involves the buildup and release of energy. He encourages his dancers to grasp the timing of movement that will direct the energy flow rather than sharpness in movement detail. The piece also includes a variety of dynamic movements and a smooth blend of intimate duets and trios.

When talking about the inten-

tion of his piece, Matteson commented, "Through movement performance, I want to portray the energy and emotions I feel when I am dancing to the audience. I want to make them feel as if they were

dancing. This piece is very emotional for me and I want my dancers to feel that emotion so the dance can become whole." Because of the individual and personal quality of (continued on page 15)



Erik Borg

Paul Matteson '95 will appear in this weekend's student dance concert as both choreographer and performer.

Arts Smarts

Thursday, December 8, 1994

4:15 p.m. Thomas Commons Tea and Talk. Gifford Annex Lounge

7:30 p.m. Movie: "Johnny Stecchino." Sunderland 110

7:30 p.m. Movie: "Shadowlands." Dana Auditorium

8:00 p.m. Performance: "The Widow's Blind Date." Admission is \$1.00. (Also at 8:00 p.m. on Friday and Saturday.)

Hepburn Zoo Theatre

8:00 p.m. Performance: "Cop Out." Admission is \$1.00.

(Also at 8:00 p.m. on Friday and Saturday and 2:00 p.m. on Saturday.) Arts Center Studio Theatre

Friday, December 9, 1994

4:15 p.m. Thomas Commons Holiday Party. Chateau Grand Salon

7:00 p.m. Movie: "Who Framed Roger Rabbit?" Admission is \$1.00. (Also at 9:30 p.m.) Dana Auditorium

8:00 p.m. Concert: Middlebury College Orchestra. Arts Center Concert Hall

8:00 p.m. Student Dance Concert. Admission is \$3.00/\$1.00. (Also at 8:00 p.m. on Saturday.) Service Building Dance Studio

Saturday, December 10, 1994

8:00 p.m. Presentation: Music 209. Arts Center Concert Hall

Sunday, December 11, 1994

4:30 p.m. Concert: "Service of Lessons and Carols." (Also at 7:00 p.m.) Mead Chapel

Concert Review

Coleman's jazz rises above bad mix

By John Colpitts

Critics are often fond of saying that Ornette Coleman has changed "the way we listen to music," but unfortunately nothing could be further than the truth. In the grand scheme of things, Ornette Coleman may be one of the most important jazz musicians alive, but his music has affected only a small parcel of artists recording today and most people, even those with a passing knowledge of jazz, have never heard the man's music.

The reason for Coleman's general public rejection has a lot to do with the innovative way in which he approached the jazz solo and the jazz group. Before Coleman recorded his ground-breaking Atlantic albums, jazz players approached soloing in a fairly uniform way; they followed "the changes" closely and their chord substitutions "made sense." The classic jazz repertoire has always borrowed heavily from the popular songs of the day, often taking the melody lines from well known show tunes and reharmonizing the chordal structure which supports it.

After the melody is stated twice (called the "head") the soloists basically improvise melodies of their own to play over the same chordal structure of the head. This "chord progression" is repeated more or less exactly over the course of the song until the band restates the "true" melody to end the song. When a soloist followed the chord progression, he or she was, by convention, thought to have a limited number of possible, or "correct" notes he or she could use over the supporting chords of the head.

Ornette Coleman felt that this approach to jazz was limiting. He wanted to have the entire range of the saxophone available for solos, regardless of the chord changes. Coleman then dubbed his style of playing "free jazz" and presented a "harmelodic" conception of jazz to which the most popular players at the time had to react.

Some embraced the movement, others railed against it. To give two of the most obvious examples — Miles Davis, who had, up until this point (1959-1961) been at the forefront of jazz innovation, never fully acknowledged the free jazz movement in his playing or compositions. Instead of tackling the less-popular free jazz, he chose fusion as his predominant mode of expression. Saxophonist John Coltrane, who was in Davis' group in 1959, was indelibly influenced by Coleman's innovations, recording albums which explored more explicitly the free jazz style. Artists quickly found that the record-buying public felt somewhat alienated by the sounds of free jazz and began

recording in the more comfortable styles of jazz and fusion (which still dominates the jazz record purchases today).

But through the whims of the public, Ornette Coleman remained true to his artistic vision, often to the detriment of his finances but rarely to the detriment of his music. It is probably for this reason that

Through the whims of the public, Ornette Coleman remained true to his artistic vision, often to the detriment of his finances but rarely to the detriment of his music.

Coleman is considered one of the greatest figures in modern jazz, and not because he effectively "changed the way we listen to music." If that was the case, most rock and roll would be a minor genre and we would all be listening to

avant-garde music. But the world is not "a better place" so Ornette Coleman is still a fairly obscure artist despite critical praise such as this by Bob Blumenthal: "Coleman's quartet ventures on Atlantic, recorded between 1959 and 1961, are not compared lightly to [Louis] Armstrong's Hot Fives and Sevens and [Charlie] Parker's Savoy and Dial quintets."

So it was with this history that I approached Ornette Coleman's concert at Burlington's Flynn Theater last Friday. The term "fusion group" is something of a misnomer when classifying Coleman's latest ensemble, Prime Time. Yes, the players all play electric instruments and the drummer (Coleman's son Denardo) tends to clobber out simple funk beats, but the sound which arises from Coleman's Prime Time tended to be more fluid and deeply textured than your typical fusion group.

When I entered the hall I was immediately struck by the band's staging, which rivaled most rock show's garishness. Denardo Coleman's drum set was on risers about ten feet above the stage and he was flanked by bassist Al MacDowell's five foot platform and pianist Dave Bryant's two keyboards. To the pianist's right were Badal Roy's tablas and percussion instruments and directly below Denardo's drums were the two guitarists', Chris Rosenberg and Ken Wessel.

When the band took the stage, Ornette took front center and began a lyrical, though typically lurching and subverted, ballad. Seeing Ornette Coleman in the flesh was probably the most transcendent moment of the concert for this reviewer. It was almost immediately apparent that we would have to wade through a muddy and poorly mixed sound system to get to the meat of Coleman's unit; a requirement which at times was not altogether rewarding. Despite the shortcomings related to the sound quality (not playing quality) of the backing band, Coleman's saxophone came piercing through the electric foundation with a lyricism rarely

found on his earlier recordings. Listening to Coleman's exceptional sax work made the background almost irrelevant, despite their occasional threats of excess.

On the whole, however, the players' work behind Ornette was marred only by the sound technician's shortcomings. Notable were MacDowell's excellent support on bass, and guitarist Rosenberg's tasteful but intense comping. Among the many elements which distinguished this concert from your typical jazz show were the brevity of the songs played and the almost complete lack of explicit solo work by the members of Prime Time.

Ornette received most of the solo spotlight (and rightly so), supplementing his alto work with an occasional trumpet and violin. When the members of the band received their moments of solo time, it was rarely wasted — especially noteworthy was Badal Roy's beautiful tabla solo near the beginning of the concert.

One of the most vexing elements of what would have probably been a more satisfying evening of jazz was the limited palette of drummer Denardo Coleman. His presence in the band smacks of nepotism; what was an interesting novelty on *The Empty Foxhole* (Denardo's eleven-year-old debut with his father and bassist Charlie Haden) has become

Too many artists tempted to sell out

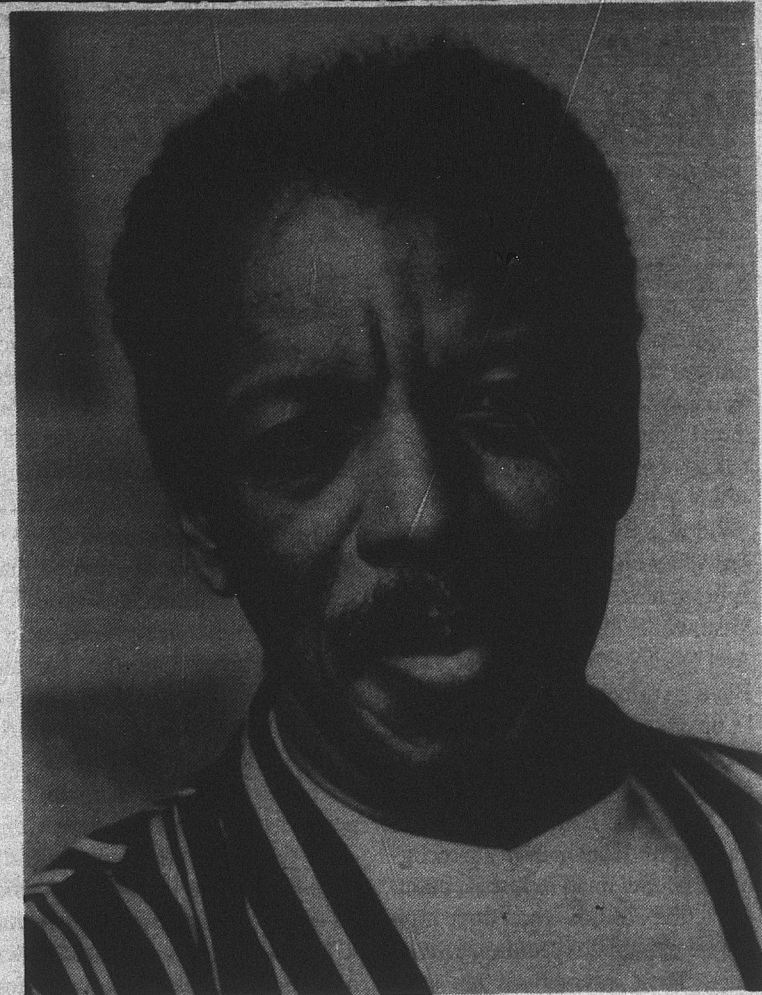
By Jen Kuli

Money makes the world go 'round. Given. The promises of the power and fame that accompany a fat paycheck make us drool, sit up and beg to whoever it is with the bank account. People will roll over and play dead, scratch and bite and sell themselves into prostitution for a little extra economic prestige. Why?

We have set ourselves up for this kind of degradation, there's no denying that. We have created an indestructible fortress guarded by the words status, reputation and worth. We like separating ourselves into classes because it makes things much easier. If you have an excuse for not talking to someone, the embarrassment at your own coldness is alleviated somehow.

How sad is it that we have to protect one another from the terrors of open mindedness and blind acceptance of others — all because of money? Money was made by man, society was chosen by man. So how did things get so screwed up? All right, so there's greed. There's selfishness and hoarding and fear. That's just the way things are, right? Whatever.

The danger of this tantalizingly available commodity — this cash, these slips of paper which alter one's personality — is particularly prominent in the art world. There is a term for the artist that forgets her or his integrity and purpose as soon as big bucks are dangled in their face. Sell out. It's becoming harder and harder



Courtesy Photo

Ornette Coleman, unsatisfied with traditional solo formula, founded free jazz, an alternative which remains controversial.

a significant flaw on the face of Prime Time.

Despite the shortcomings of the presentation, Ornette Coleman proved his compositional and improvisational genius many times during the evening's concert. The fact that Vermont's Flynn Theater was the host of one of his only

concerts of the 1990s pays testament to their challenging and innovative programming. Upcoming events you should not miss are the January 14 concert of the Throat Singers of Tuva, the Eddie Palmieri Latin Jazz Octet performing February 10 and the concert on March 17 by the Drummers of Burundi.

to recognize the sell out in the contemporary art world. Want to know why? It's because there are so many of them. They have become the norm.

Take a look at the systems of judgment that we have set up for artists. The Academy Awards? Please. Get a bunch of money-grubbing fame fanatics together in sequins and tuxedos, spend millions of dollars on promotion and guest speakers and food and see what happens. Nothing. Absolutely nothing is altered or made better.

Of course, there are always the shocking few who decide to take it upon themselves to degrade the entire process by showing up drunk or half naked (or both) and swearing through some sort of acceptance speech. This is not a slap in the face of the system, and it is not intended to be. This kind of deviance merely fuels the impression that the rest of the world has of the art world: Artists are to be judged, and those that judge reign superior. The truest form of resistance to this kind of perception would be not to show up at all.

The only problem with this type of idea is that no one wants to do it. The same actresses and actors who, years ago, would probably have had nothing to do with the high society of Hollywood now revel in it with the best of them. What is it that's being forgotten here? The art, my friends. That's what's being left behind to fester and fall to pieces.

This is not to say that the musicians, painters, dancers — choose

your area of expertise — are not extremely talented and worthy of praise. But was money the initial compulsion to take the stage and give their art a voice? I hope not. No one should decide to be an artist because they think it will make them rich.

Money sours art. People are always so amazed when they talk about artists like Mozart, Ezra Pound and Van Gogh — poor, disturbed souls who weren't even recognized in their own time. Of course they weren't wealthy and famous. That's not what they were doing it for. They composed and wrote and painted because they couldn't not. That is the purest form of artistic integrity.

So should you turn down any prosperity that your art might bring you? No. But if the audience's perception of your work or the money that they will pay you to do it ever becomes the deciding factor in what you do, then you have sold out. The glitz and glamour are tempting, sure, but you don't have to become your own pimp to reach that place.

Compromise is bad. It dulls the sharp edge of innovation and shocking new discoveries and makes them weak. To sell out is to compromise the very center of yourself — your purpose in creating anything. Who knows? Maybe those people whose art makes no money are better off. There are a million ways to survive. There are a million ways to make money. Selling out shouldn't have to be one of them.

Music Review

Tom Petty returns to simpler days of rock on *Wildflowers*

By Mark Moynier

Picture yourself on a cross-country road trip. The windows are open, the radio is turned up to drown the hum of the wind, and you and your sidekick are singing every lyric in unison. Though everything around you is familiar, it's a different time. Could it be that you're in a time warp, somewhere in the late '60s?

The music: Tom Petty, the album: *Wildflowers*. According to Tom

Petty, speaking on a Westwood One Radio program, "It's an organic album." Musically and instrumentally simple, the music ventures back to the driving melodies that characterize his earlier albums.

If one expects to hear *Full Moon Fever* on the first listen, the \$15 purchase will immediately evoke pangs of regret. Wait! Don't sell it to a used CD store just yet. On only the second listen, Tom Petty's magic begins to reveal itself, allowing one to grin at the intelligence of the purchase. Would Tom ever let you down? Of course not. Suddenly addicted to a handful of songs, one listens with growing eagerness.

Whether it is true or not, this album seems to be more personal — more from the artist's perspective. The first song, "Wildflowers," both sets a mood that predominates the rest of the album and proves that Tom Petty's description of the album as "organic" fits well. The song begins with an acoustic jangle quickly followed by the lyrics. The momentum is picked up with the addition of instruments: bass, piano, tambourine and a triangle. He uses most of these instruments, all of which add uniqueness to the songs, elsewhere on the album.

For those who listen to WEQX or WIZN and want to know how the song, "You Don't Know How It Feels," fits into the scheme of the album — its sparse instrumentation (a drum set, an acoustic guitar, harmonica and a keyboard) and melody suit the album thematically. Its placement as the second song is also planned well. Though the song is excellent, its position on the album indicates that there are better things ahead. And there are.

What makes this album unique for Tom Petty, and not a permutation of his style, is his decision to incorporate orchestration into two of the songs. It is largely because of the excellent job of orchestration that "It's Good to Be King" is my favorite song. The song allows the listener to feel the depression and loneliness Tom Petty feels at times, just as any human does. The lyrics go further to express in words what the music says.

It is through songs like this that the album becomes warm and personal, not sterile and distant from listeners. I believe that this was achieved through preserving the essence of the instruments played and not altering them during mix-

ing, resulting in a live sound. Again, Tom was right when he said that this album was "organic."

Don't get me wrong. This is not a depressing album. Many of the songs, in fact, are fun and upbeat. "You Wreck Me" features Tom

laughing at his high school years. With lyrics like "I'll be the boy in the corduroy pants, you'll be the girl at the high school dance," how could one not? The heavier use of the electric guitar on "You

Wreck Me" and "Honeybee" is somewhat reminiscent of *Full Moon Fever*, but done tastefully enough to be flanked by two mellow songs in each case.

Those who insist on hearing the

"old" Tom Petty, "To Find A Friend," is clearly reminiscent of "Yer So Bad." Apart from that, there is little influence from past albums, but sporadic musical strains may remind the listener of Tom's past endeavors.

This intentional exploration of new horizons adds one more dimension to an already great songwriter. The heavy reliance on acoustic and non-electric instruments takes me back to the late '60s and early '70s when music was released more or less as it was recorded and artists really had something to say in their recordings. The parallel to what we now consider classic rock also reflects my prediction that this album is destined to be a classic. So, if one has the cash, a means to go into town and a desire to listen to a great album, Tom Petty's *Wildflowers* is quite worthy of any CD player.

Christmas traditions give opportunity for cynicism

By Brian Perry

I am trying out jazz. I must admit that I know little or nothing about jazz — it's just a form of music that I have never explored before. In most jazz, no one sings. There is usually a trumpet. It makes you feel like a Beatnik. These are things that I have noticed over the past few weeks while I listened to jazz.

The music feels very small compared to the "rock" music I normally adhere to. Instruments are played for technical effect rather than sheer volume. Drums usually tap and brush rather than explode and the artists usually take turns soloing, not trying to drown out the rest of the band. On the practical side of things, it is a little more relaxing to study to and seems to lend even the messiest room a little class. This is an admirable accomplishment. So, I tried something new and I am beginning to like it. I once rejected what I did not understand, now I try to understand what I have rejected. I never used to like Brussels sprouts either...

I went to see the exhibit of instruments made from recycled materials over at the Center for the Arts lobby. They were digging the new pond out back. It looks just like the real thing, only faker. Just think of the realism that it will add to performances at the center: plays like *Swan Lake* and *South Pacific* could really get some added visual punch from a real, live pond.

But anyway, back to the recycled instruments. This is an idea after my own heart — "useless" junk transformed into beautiful music. Junk is highly underrated — it's not just refuse, it's a key to our collective psyche. We throw away what we are, and what we don't want to be anymore. With recycled art like these instruments, society becomes the snake swallowing its own tail. Rather than hiding or destroying our past, we make it part of the future. It was interesting to see the obvious care that had been taken in choosing the pieces of these instruments — wine bottles, five gallon

buckets, twine, copper sheeting, bottle caps. These objects, all of them simply bits and pieces of garbage, had been rescued from the stream of our waste and brought back into the fold. A bottle is not just discarded glass, it is a bell. An empty plastic bucket is not just dirtied plastic — it is a drum. A kind and noble gesture, to be sure. I couldn't help wondering where these instruments were going after the exhibition, but I hope that they will find good homes everywhere.

'Tis the season to be cheesy. Fa la la, etc. Few people seem to realize how ugly the Christmas season has become. Now don't get me wrong — I love Christmas as much as the next guy (though I guess it depends on how much he likes it, but you get the picture), but somewhere we must draw the line on bad taste. We, meaning human beings, so far have been the only animal to succumb to eccentric "Holiday Season" urges.

Every year I seem to be impressed a little less by all the non-denominational candy cane and Noel banners hung with care in shopping mall parking lots; each year I wish that I would never see that frosty-windows-in-a-can spray stuff again.

You see, green, red and white are not your typical designer color schemes, yet we make a seasonal exception for their use in products of every kind, from M&Ms to disposable plates. The same goes for brown and orange at Halloween and even those oh-so-passé pastels at Easter. Christmas used to be down-homey, but for the most part, the holiday has gone plastic, and I don't just mean credit cards. The evidence is everywhere — simply check out your neighbor's front lawn or the town nativity display.

The supreme bastion of Christmas schlock, however, must be the

arts and crafts store. Row after row of plush red Santa suit fabric, sparkling little hollow doves and those metallic cookie decorations that look and taste like BB's fill every aisle. A hundred disembodied Mrs. Claus

heads, bespectacled and smiling serenely, hang inside thin plastic bags from modular metal racks. Crocheted Santa Claus toilet paper roll warmers with fake Santa heads and an ashen-white nylon beard are found in bathrooms everywhere. Green and red pipe cleaners also seem to be a popular construction material, ranking somewhere just above clothespins.

Visions of grotesquely mechanical battery powered Mrs. Claus dance in my head. Plastic trees with plastic reindeer, die cast Virgin

Marys and flammable tinsel grace every home with their presence. Front yards are home to an army of hollow plastic Frosty-the-Snowmen, glowing from the inside out with the radiation-like aura of a 150 watt flood bulb. The three wise men, forever lost on their way, give their precious plastic gifts to prefab messiahs in cardboard managers under an electric star. This Christmas, try to smell the balsam, not the polyethylene.

Now I feel like a grinch. But I wouldn't go so far as to say that I'd forcefully enter people's homes and remove these items, or try to take away the fun of others — I just ask for a little sanity. A little goes a long way. So do what you will — I'm just going to sit on my 100% wood Yule log and play some jazz with these plastic tree ornaments I found in the garbage. I've got a great view of the pond from here.

Matteson grapples with structuring movement

(continued from page 13)

this piece, the duets, trios and solos represent relationships.

Matteson admitted that he faced some obstacles during his choreography. At first he wanted to portray anything and everything that was going through his mind. When he settled down to teaching all those elements to his dancers, the result was chaos. After the first showing, he had to go into the studio and sift out the extraneous material in order to get down to the core phrase of his piece. Finally, he took movement that is basically "all about Paul" and pieced it together in a circular theme. The repetition of one specific phrase in variations constitutes the final framework.

Often, students grapple with the idea of being "choreographers." There are different types of choreographers. There are those who like to have complete control over their dancers as well as the creation of movement. Others use their dancers to help inspire in the choreo-

graphic process. Matteson phrased it well, saying, "They are doing my movement in their own way. I use my dancers for inspiration, too."

He feels that, as a choreographer, you are not necessarily the one creating all the movement. Instead, you pick certain dancers for a reason. Choreographers select dancers that will inspire images and help to create as well as perform in a piece.

Matteson has always been a mover. In the past he's been involved in theater and sports. Asked why dance is important to him, he replied, "Dance is the best way that I know how to express myself. It is a part of me. I also enjoy being a performer. It provides me with new ways to create relationships with others and myself. Individual growth is just as important as relationship growth."

Tickets for this weekend's performance — on December 9 and 10 at 8 p.m. — can be purchased at the box office in the Arts Center.

Capsule Reviews

Big Audio offers catchy rhythm, Black 47 has rare talent

By Mark Moynier and
Brian Stratton• Big Audio, *Higher Power*

Old bands don't die, they just fade away. Or do they? Mick Jones has put together his fourth musical project, bringing more of his unique style of music to the world. Big Audio, formerly The Clash, Big Audio Dynamite (BAD), and BAD II, is out with a new album — *Higher Power*. I'll be quite frank. I was fairly excited to get my hands on a complete CD of Mick Jones' work. Why? Because I wanted to hear more than what had been played on Top 40 radio, which is usually a poor indication of an artist's talent.

The album begins appropriately with a song called "Got To Wake Up." Like all but a few of the songs on the album, the track starts with a voice sample that somehow relates to the song. Then, a classical music sample and a rooster call that fit the sunrise imagery perfectly, before the music begins. The rest of the song isn't that great, but the novelty of it makes it tolerable and fun to wake up to.

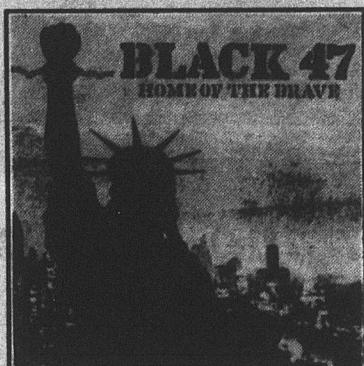
The second song, "Harrow Road," is classic Big Audio Dynamite/Clash from the first measure. The upbeat, jangly guitar confirms any doubts that the listener might have that Big Audio has ties to The Clash, BAD and BAD II, especially since it reminds one of "Should I Stay or Should I Go?" The heavy beat that pervades in this and other songs indicates the band's intention to have their songs played in dance clubs. The music, though it is Top 40 oriented, is quite catchy and hard not to tap a foot to.

Those who listen to 102.7 have likely heard the first release from this album, "Looking for a Song." "Looking for a Song," though decent and definitely fun to dance to, proves how radio can distort one's perception of a band. You may think that this song is terrible listening to it on the radio, but will never know that there are better songs on the album — namely those that resemble past albums. One of the songs I am referring to is "Modern Stoneage Blues." What causes this song to bring back memories is the lack of a drum machine and synthesizers in the background. The lyrics are sung emphatically and somewhat whimsically, but that's why it's catchy and makes me want to sing along.

The last four songs on the album, "Moon," "Lucan," "Light Up My Life" and "Hope" are noticeably slower in tempo, but still have enough momentum to keep one interested after 30 minutes of listen-

ing. As a block, the last four songs are the best and tons of fun to listen to.

Beyond what the songs can contribute individually to the listening experience, the whole album leaves a good impression. Big Audio seems to mutate their basic melody enough to distinguish each song, but still retain a unified feel to the album. For some reason, I didn't pick up many lyrics, but the music was good enough that it didn't matter. Though there are a couple of songs that prompt me to hit the skip button, I truly enjoyed what the album had to offer, such as the voice samples from British TV and an undeniably catchy rhythm.

• Black 47, *Home of the Brave*

Question: What happens when you throw an Irish immigrant together with a few New York City natives and give them some guitars, drums, saxophones, brass instruments and a tin whistle? I would say that you get one of the most talented, relatively obscure bands I have heard in quite a while. Black 47 was able to fully convince me of their talent on my first listen to their album, *Home of the Brave* — a rare feat in my book.

The talent of this group begins with the music. The instrumentation I mentioned earlier indicates that the band is ska, which is partly true. In three songs, "Black Rose," "Who Killed Bobby Fuller?" and "Voodoo City," the music is clearly

Home of the Brave has such a wide range of styles that I will still enjoy it a year after its novelty wears off.

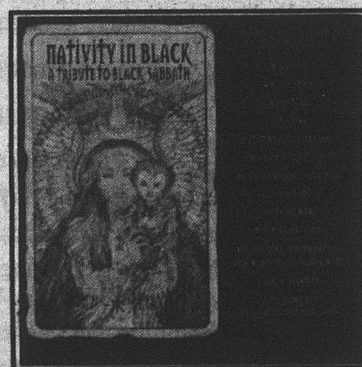
ska, but they are the only ska songs on the 16-song album. The others are either pop-oriented, flavored with traditional Irish elements (the lead singer is Irish) or beyond description, but all utilize the varied instrumentation to its fullest. This ability to mix different musical genres within the album is worthy of attention.

Black 47 is able to expand their appeal by supplementing the music with well thought-out lyrics. Most of the lyrics are quite serious in nature, dealing with Ireland's occupation, homophobia and other social injustices. Despite a tendency for songwriters to make serious lyrics overly didactic, these songs approach each topic so carefully that the lessons may slip by unnoticed.

One of the pop-oriented songs, "Danny Boy," touches on homophobia, but the lyrics are disguised behind a driving rhythm for

those who aren't listening closely. The only song that blatantly expresses disgust with the status quo is "Time To Go," which calls for Ireland's freedom. Don't think that the pro-Irish message is reason enough to think that Black 47 is another U2 wannabe. They're not. On the lighter side, Black 47 has lyrics that are quite humorous. In "Oh Maureen" the lines, "Beat me, whip me, make me write bad checks; Ooooh Maureen I'll do anything for you," show how the group can laugh at infatuation and make the listener do the same. These one-liners pop out sporadically throughout the album.

Despite what my neighbors would describe as overplay, I still like this album after about six times through it. *Home of the Brave* has such a wide range of styles that I will still enjoy it a year after its novelty wears off. Looking beyond the recording, I think that the group would put on an excellent show (at Middlebury?). Nevertheless, if you like "Losin' It" from 102.7 then you should like the rest of the album even more. If they come to Burlington or anywhere near here, I recommend their concert — I'll be there.

• Various Artists, *Nativity in Black: A Tribute To Black Sabbath*

It's been said before, and it's going to be said again: Black Sabbath are the godfathers of heavy metal. Mike Borden of Faith No More sums it up by saying, "Black Sabbath is the only band whose records I have actually worn out."

They were the voice of the rage and angst of an entire generation as much as Nirvana or Nine Inch Nails is today. They were an explosive reaction against the peace and love, flower power music of the previous generation, and their fans loved them for it. James Hetfield of Metallica says in the liner notes: "Sabbath was everything that the '60s weren't. Their music was so cool because it was completely anti-hippie. I hated the Beatles, Jethro Tull, Love and all that other happy sh**."

Now, as the musical pendulum once again swings toward violent, aggressive music, it's nice to see that Sabbath is still remembered — and not just because it was Ozzy Osbourne's first band. *Nativity in Black* is an album of 12 classic Sabbath songs, each performed by a different heavy metal band. Most of the covers are very good, which just goes to show that it's not talent that many metal bands lack, but rather compositional skills.

Although it's generally a bad idea to put lists in a music review, I think the assortment of talents that

this project attracted deserves to be recognized in print. The bands appearing on the album include Megadeth, White Zombie, Biohazard, Sepultura, Ozzy Osbourne (!) with Therapy?, Corrosion of Conformity, Bruce Dickinson (formerly of Iron Maiden) with Godspeed, Ugly Kid Joe, Faith No More, Bullring Brummies (featuring former Sabbath members Butler and Ward), Type O Negative and 1,000 Homo DJs (with Ministry leader Al Jourgensen).

This isn't a cheap "reunion" publicity gimmick like Page and Plant's *No Quarter* was. It's not an excuse for the band to get back together again and tour as Black Sabbath (for one thing, there's already a band touring named Black Sabbath, made up of replacement Black Sabbath band members). It's simply some of the finest heavy metal ever written, with some of the top talents and better instruments giving it a facelift for the '90s.

• Butt Trumpet, *Primitive Enema*

You may have heard Butt Trumpet lately on WRMC, which is funny because I really can't think of a single song that could make it by even a really sleepy FCC censor. If you've heard anything by them, there's no need to read any further — one song is much like another. If you liked what you heard, you'll like the album. If you didn't, you won't. If you haven't heard it, read on.

There's just not a lot you can say about this album. It's crude. It's vulgar. It's tasteless. And you feel like an idiot when you laugh at the songs until milk squirts through your nose. Their songs revolve around crashing funerals, dead animals, dead people, stupid insults, killing hippies and lots and lots of (shall we

say) unconventional sex acts. It's third-grade humor at its finest.

But I still found it funny; it's such a blatant, violent reaction against political correctness and censorship, much like Beavis and Butt-head, with about as much taste. I really can't give a recommendation for this album. I'd feel like a moron recommending it, because it's just so bad, but I'd feel like an outraged PCer if I didn't, because it's just so bad.

Here's an idea: Call up WRMC and ask them to play "I'm Ugly And I Don't Know Why". But please don't tell them I sent you.

• Godflesh, *Selfless*

Godflesh is a two-man industrial band. They write songs similar to those of Helmet and have sounds similar to those of Ministry. *Selfless* is a 78-minute, (you get your money's worth) crushingly heavy album. It's music is angry, not quite as bad as Trent Reznor, but right up there with Henry Rollins. The songs revolve around pseudo-religious themes, with titles like "Black Boned Angel," "Crush My Soul" and "Go Spread Your Wings."

I sat down to listen to this album Sunday night as I was beginning my reviews; 78 minutes came up on the display. My jaw dropped, and I decided that there was no way I was going to be able to finish listening to the album before I reviewed it.

It's on the last track right now, about five minutes from finishing. This music draws you in and keeps you there. It's great either to listen to intently or keep in the background while you work. Most bands can't hold my attention for ten minutes. I was held for over an hour. If this is any mark of good music — and it is — then Godflesh's *Selfless* is good music, and recommended.

Correction

Last week's capsule music reviews were inaccurately credited to Mark Moynier. They were actually written by Bryan Stratton. *The Campus* regrets the editorial error.

SUMMER PROGRAMS 1995

TWO COMPLETE 5-WEEK PROGRAMS:

May 31 - July 4 & July 10 - Aug. 10

Special courses in film to celebrate the 50th anniversary of the birth of cinema. Also more than 80 courses from the University's curriculum offered for credit or non-credit. Full cultural program and excursions to historic regions of France.

FRENCH IMMERSION PROGRAM: June 12-30

Contact: U.S. Office 80 East 11th St.

Suite 433, New York, NY 10003-6000

THE
AMERICAN UNIVERSITY
OF PARIS

Tel. (212) 677-4870

Fax (212) 475-5205

AUP. The American university in Europe.

Winter Term workshops offer a user-friendly education

The school year rushes and swirls and threatens to tear us apart, a dangerous hurricane of too much knowledge. Fall Term finals chew us up and spit us out. There is a distressing urgency: One expects to see emergency vehicles tearing around every corner to speed us away from the stress that would be lethal if we had time to acknowledge it. Something needs to pull up and save us from this hell disguised as higher education. During these weeks, Bob Dylan's truths ring with particular poignancy: "I'm gonna need a dump truck, baby, to unload my head."

You've recognized the wisdom of a generation that never would have put up with this; you're ready to stick out your thumb on Route 7 with a sign that reads, "Ottawa or Bust." Then comes the proverbial lull in the veritable storm. It's Winter Break.

Wait, what about the holidays? You almost missed them, caught up in your academic trauma. Now, go home and celebrate and do some thinking about what you let yourself become for two weeks. Hell, come back celebrating because it's January Term. This month, you can expand your mind in a non-threatening way. What could be more valuable than knowing how to tune your own skis? Maybe introducing yourself to Tae Kwon Do? Taking time to African Dance? Check out the Winter Term workshops for a more relaxed way to learn.

Culture crosses oceans for Tibetan student

By Megan Feeney

On the florescent yellow list of Middlebury's winter term workshops, Pema Wangdak's "Tibet — An introduction to its language and cooking" falls alphabetically between "Argentinian Tango" and "Using Your Dreams and Intuitions." With a lineup like this, the proponents of January term as a time dedicated to a more user-friendly intellectual atmosphere have more cause to cheer.

During finals week for the Fall Term, students will be crouched in library carrels, heads bent to monolithic texts. Young bodies will contort into pugnacious postures, willing to scratch and scrounge, tensions high because of limited availability of reserved reading. But, signs of things to come promise a month long calm in the storm, color, culture and an expanded panorama of academia.

Pema Wangdak '95 has an international view of education. He hails from Dharamsala, Tibet, a hometown he shares with one of Middlebury's most impressive international visitors, the Dalai Lama. In fact, it was after Wangdak had the honor of a private audience with "His Holiness" that he decided to, in his words, "join" Middlebury College. The Dalai Lama recom-

mended our distant college in the hills. "He said, 'It's a very pretty place.'" Wangdak remembered, "He said, 'It's a very nice place.'"

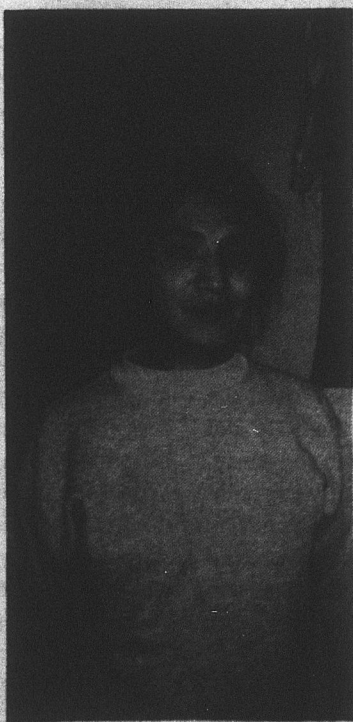
The Tibet Fund in New York City, an organization that encourages and promotes the studies of Tibetan youth in undergraduate and graduate programs throughout the United States, helped Wangdak arrange a Fulbright Scholarship for his first two years at Middlebury.

Wangdak, an Environmental Studies major, has embarked on an intellectual journey to understand the "place" of the Dalai Lama's advice.

Still, much that Wangdak, who has not been home for over three years, does is colored by Tibet. Outside the window of his Voter suite, he points at a Green Mountain, "See that highest peak there," he says. "In Tibet, I'd live on top."

Wangdak is comparing elevations, and talks about the relativity of what he is learning in these mountains to his own. When he first arrived at Middlebury, he intended to study as a Chemistry major until he realized that his knowledge of and experience with the "fancy machines" of Science Center labs would not help him to help Tibet. The technology is not the same. On

(continued on page 18)



Megan Feeney

Wangdak '95 is excited to bring Tibetan culture to Vermont.



Elisabeth Egan

Argentinian student Carina Starkl finds expression in the dance that is native to her home country.

Tango instructor shares insights

By Elisabeth Egan

Carina Starkl '97, director of the Winter Term workshop in Argentinian Tango, accepts my phone call with the cheer of somebody who is not bogged down by end of term projects. Her softly-accented voice is open, eager to talk. On a Sunday afternoon that is so dangerously close to exams, I am pleased that she will give an hour of her time to share her story with me.

Starkl tells me that she has grown up in Buenos Aires, Argentina and San Paulo, Brazil. "I really enjoy everything here," she says with so much sincerity that I wonder where she was during registration on Saturday morning. "Middlebury is totally different from my own culture."

This dancer begins to explain her art to me in such a vibrant way that I forget all the studying I have neglected all weekend. I am caught up in a different type of learning, about an art form that represents a culture and a woman who uses its grace to express herself.

For instance, I never knew that the tango is different from most Latin dances because it involves a degree of geometry. Synchronization and eye contact between partners are integral components for creating the elegance of fluid movement. Wide steps are patterned in a logical diagonal sequence to create the highest level of grace within the dance.

In the earliest forms of tango, "There was no room for a lady to show her stuff," Starkl explained. Originally, it developed as a dance between men, considered too sensual for a woman. The steps were carried from Argentina to Europe, where women were finally included.

Starkl views the tango workshop as a way to share her own culture with the Middlebury community. Without coming across as "pushy," she would like to combine the lessons with a glimpse into Argentinean society, showing how integral dance is to the culture.

This is the second year that

Middlebury students have tangoed during Winter Term. Last year, Starkl's class also included the lambada. However, she says, "In order to teach tango, you need a lifetime. It is an honor for me to teach again. I started last year because I realized I had to bring something of my own to Middlebury. I was able to extend my world to other people."

Students who wish to take the class don't have to worry about recruiting a partner because they will shift throughout the session. It is helpful to learn to move along with people of different heights and weights. "It's good to have contact with different bodies," Starkl continued. "Imagine, if you are alone, with no boyfriend at a dance. Are you going to sit down? No way."

Stand up, grab a guy, and teach him the tango."

Starkl places particular stress on the importance of body communication within her workshop because she is blind.

"Really?," I repeat, "You're blind?" Lois Lane probably would have had more poise on the telephone, but I'm genuinely surprised.

"I am," she answers. "I plan to touch each student at the beginning of the class." She is seeking natural communication, not expecting her blindness to play a role in the teaching process except that she must ask students to refrain from nodding or shaking their heads. She can't see body language, but she can feel it.

While I am wondering about the (continued on page 18)

Broadway dance: Kick up your heels in J-term

By E. Amadeus Skerry

Having manifested considerable promise as a student of the German language in her first year at Middlebury, Cara Gabriel '97, a sophomore theater/political science double major, has changed her focus this year from linguistics to her passion, dance.

"My dance workshop is titled Jazz and Variations in Broadway themes," she explained. "I really miss musical theater, that's why I decided to do this J-term workshop. Most of the dance at Middlebury is modern, which is great, but I really wanted to do something more traditional, for lack of a better word."

"I decided to do this workshop in about October," Gabriel said with a pained expression on her face. "Getting the workshop approved by the Student Activities Office proved to be a tortuous affair."

Time-consuming as well — countless disputes over the location of the workshop sessions burdened the approval process. "They wanted me to hold the workshop in Hepburn lounge at one point, a venue that

would not be conducive to dance, nor would it be in the best interests of the health of the participants."

In the end, however, Gabriel was able to enlist the help of Theater professor Richard Romagnoli and succeeded in obtaining the dance studio in the Service Building for use in her workshop.

Because her dancing interests are more in tune with traditional dance forms, like jazz, Gabriel laments the fact that dancing has been relegated to the status of being a hobby for her here at Middlebury. "Before coming here I used to dance for about three hours a day, five days of the week."

Gabriel has been dancing since she was three years old. "The basis of my training is ballet," Gabriel said, pointing to a picture of Mikhail Baryshnikov pinned to her desk among myriad awards for achievement in the study of German. "Choreographically, Jerome Robbins has influenced me tremendously; I also admire Bill T. Jones. He did a residency with the dance company I work with at home, and I was fortunate

(continued on page 18)

Chef teaches international cuisine

By Jennifer Petrucione

How many of us, when left to our own devices to cook dinner, simply open a can? Or reach for the phone book? Or boil water for some pasta with Ragu "homestyle"? Somehow though, that pasta is always mushy and those beans on toast aren't really the best thing for regularity. For a lucky few, however, cooking is natural and beyond that it even tastes good!

Cooking just takes so much effort, and all for a less than appetizing end product. Proctor is looking better and better. But what if I knew how to cook? What if what I made actually tasted good? Well, needless to say, if this was the case, cooking and the food I produced would actually be a pleasant prospect. Luckily, this J-term, students, faculty and staff have the opportunity to move beyond those baked beans and actually learn a thing or two. For the second year in a row Bill Perta, a Catering Chef with Dining Services, is teaching the much in-demand International Cuisine workshop.

A talented chef with Middlebury

Dining Services, Perta has been cooking professionally for 21 years, seven of which he has spent at Middlebury. Trained at the Culinary Institute of America and with extensive restaurant experience, Perta sees his family and his upbringing as his greatest source of preparation for the world of food.

Perta was raised in the bosom of a large Italian family, where eating was a way of life and food was an art. "The best training I had was growing up eating well," says Perta. "Food and cooking have been in my family for many years. I've grown up with food. I've just always loved it."

For whatever reason, Perta loves to cook, and the joy he takes in cooking is one he loves to share with others.

In the course of teaching classes over the years in the local elementary schools, where he has led many a pizza making session, as well as at the college, Perta has discovered a love of teaching.

"In the course of doing it," he says, "I have realized that I have a good background and that there's a lot I can offer here. That's a really

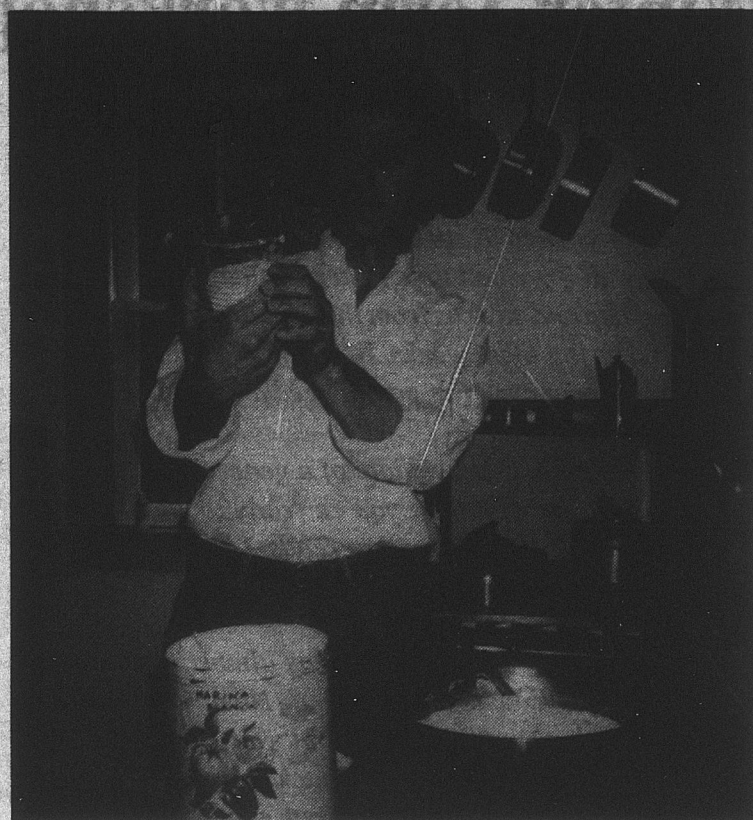
neat feeling."

Although he loves teaching, Perta's favorite place to cook is his home. "I always think restaurants, at their best, can only approximate a home-cooked meal. Actually, a meal cooked at home is the best meal you can get."

It is with this attitude that Perta is looking forward to J-term. His enthusiasm for food and cooking is obvious in the informal goals he has in mind. "I want people to enjoy it and get something out of it. It's important for people to realize what something tastes like when it is done well, but if we make mistakes, then so be it."

For Perta the primary concern is the experience. "It's fun. It's a nice ambiance—the kids are into it; I'm into it. We've got some wine going. And then when we're done, we've got a nice meal."

Bon Appetit.



Megan Feeney

Catering Chef Bill Perta will reveal secrets of a worldly menu.

Jazz defeats doldrums

(continued from page 17)

nate enough to get a chance to meet him."

Schoolwork and the other responsibilities associated with college life have conspired to decrease Gabriel's supply of time. The J-term workshop will provide an opportunity for her to do the sort of dancing that with which she has grown up.

"It is really tough to dance here if you are not a dance major, and then, if you are, most of the dancing is modern. Middlebury's program is more of a Twyla Tharp style of dance," she added.

Gabriel has a tremendous appreciation for this sort of dance, but also recognizes an unattended interest in other forms of dance at Middlebury.

"I took a dance class from the guy who played Action in 'West Side Story' on Broadway, and that inspired me to act on my desire to do that sort of dance here. It was such an incredible class that I felt I had to teach it here at Middlebury," Gabriel said, barely able to suppress her laughter. "You aren't going to print what I said about teaching, are you?" she asked, a bit embarrassed. Of course not, I answered, reassuring her that my standards of journalistic integrity and the inexorable probity of my editors prohibit such breeches of confidentiality.

Gabriel is not the only person excited about the workshop. Jen Gelb, a sophomore who has en-

rolled in Gabriel's workshop, is eagerly anticipating the commencement of the course. "I am very excited because ... well, because I love musicals, damn it!"

Justin Douglas '95 is similarly enthusiastic and has been training rigorously for the past week in



Photo courtesy of Cara Gabriel

Gabriel '97 imparts her knowledge of dance.

preparation for the course. "I've been pumping so much iron this year that I've become a bit muscle-bound, as you can tell. I need to do some limbering up," the stocky Douglas said. "I haven't danced since I was a backup on 'Fame' back in the early '80s. And, I haven't really been excited about anything since my girlfriend graduated last year. This class is just what I need."

The workshop, which will meet two times a week during J-term, originally was limited in enrollment to 15 people. "So far, ten people have signed up," Gabriel said. "I hope that a few more sign up—I'd be willing to expand the class size to 20 if enough people want to participate." None of the enrolled has done this sort of dancing before, and many have had no dance training at all. Gabriel was reassuring. "It will be a low-pressure sort of environment."

(continued from page 17)

the other hand, Wangdak's spin to the other side of the earth, has convinced him that "Environmental Studies is applicable everywhere."

Wangdak's plans for next year are as vague and idealistic as many seniors. He knows he will be returning to Tibet, but location seems to be the only certainty. "Things might have changed, for the good or for the bad," he says. "I can't know what I'll do until I get there." He discusses the possibility of conducting a small project investigating one of Tibet's major environmental inefficiencies, waste disposal. Perhaps he'll fill Himalayan paths with blue plastic receptacles, translating Middlebury's ecological awareness to a country where recycling is, for the most part, unheard of.

For Wangdak, education crosses oceans. His winter term workshop is an extension of this international idea. He considers his class to be a "small way that I can share my culture, language and food with people here."

He expects participants to be "people who are curious, interested to learn about other cultures." He says, "I invite people who are thinking they might someday encounter Tibetans. I want to teach the language on its colloquial, conversational level. Then, they'll be psyched to talk to Tibetans, and they can learn more after an elemental understanding has been reached."

Wangdak has an ongoing interest in languages and the way they are learned and taught. He speaks Hindi, Tibetan and English. He understands Nepali and has taken a year of German in college. He appreciates Middlebury as an internationally-acclaimed school of foreign languages and admires its professors' instructing methods as "very effective." He believes that Middlebury students are exceptionally adept at "picking up languages." He is excited to "experiment and see if I can apply these same techniques."

Knowledge hails from Himalayas

Wangdak's class will be held on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 7 to 8:30 p.m. One class a week will be dedicated to food for thought: cultural awareness and language comprehension. Nourishment of the body will be provided in each week's second class, with Wangdak mixing up customary "Momo" (steamed dumplings) and "Thukpa"

(various types of noodles) with potatoes and meat. "I'm not going to make traditional tea, though," he says, which seems a shame until he explains that the beverage of Tibetan norm is butter and salt tea. "I don't think people here would like that." Probably not, but it's J-term and we might be willing to give anything a shot.

Tango brings symmetry and culture together

(continued from page 17)

logistics of Starkl's dancing, she explains that she is, in fact, a dance major. She lost her sight at the age of fifteen, but not before she had the chance to travel and "see" extensively. Now with no sight, she explains "I can make analogies. I can imagine. If somebody is talking about Al Pacino, I know who he is."

"I have to practice the ability not to lose my eyes. Look is not only a question of seeing, but how you move your eyes." For Starkl, her body language is closely linked with communication. "Dance is with the whole soul, not just the body and mind," she says. "When you dance, you have a feeling about what you're doing. Technique is worth nothing if you're totally cold. There must be intention behind it: You must have an awareness of where your body is."

And I had thought this was going to be another one of those days: phone tag, a brief interview, scrambling for a way to make road construction sound interesting.

Starkl tells me that Middlebury is a difficult but wonderful place to be as a student who is blind. The relentless weather of last winter was especially tedious. "I'm not just thinking about my own safety, but my studies," she explains. "Imagine if I broke a leg? I'm a dance major."

"People have really helped me here," she continues. "The dance department has been concerned with my life. The department is small

and strong, and all of the faculty are concerned with the students. When I leave here, I will be totally prepared for whatever comes next."

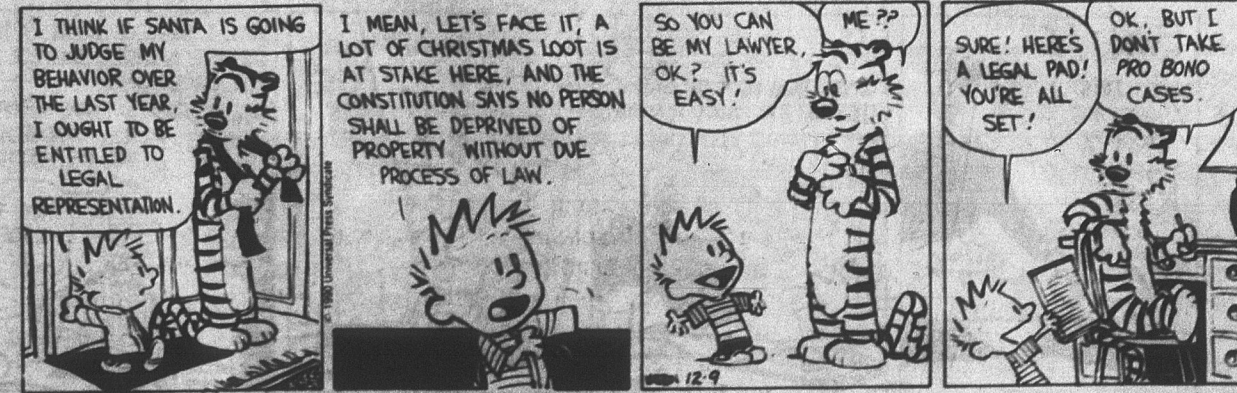
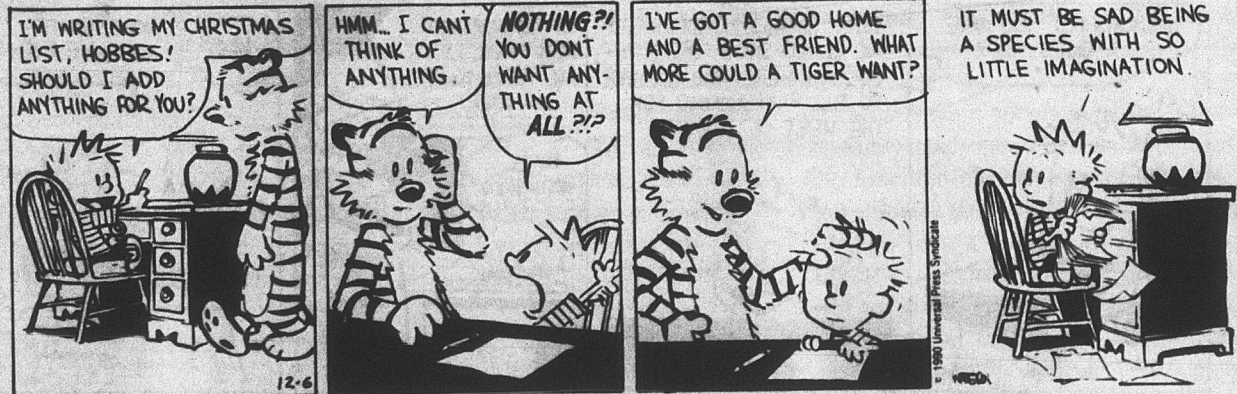
In order to assist with her studies, the college bought Starkl a talking computer, a Macintosh 165, which can be programmed to speak Spanish. She also has access to a scanner, an audio system which transmits written text.

Starkl's first visit to Middlebury was in September 1992. "It was so shiny, kind of cold. I prepared a dance solo, which I performed for the department here," she remembers. "The sun was coming through the windows on me dancing there. When I was done, I hugged my mother and said 'This is a very special day in my life.' I was totally sure that this would be my place."

She talks about teaching students here, little by little, about what it means to be blind. "I have a mission in the United States to help people who have lost their sight to regain their willingness to move. Their emotions may be torn, but these people can still move," said Starkl. "My goal is to become a dance therapist. I would like to teach Spanish in high school and never stop moving. People have the stereotype that all blind people are bitter, and you have to realize that we're not that way. I never lost my willingness to make jokes. Of course, it's sad. I would really like to see again. There is nothing better than seeing something beautiful, but sometimes it's inside you, too."

calvin and Hobbes

by BILL WATSON



CLASSIFIEDS

Take home a little bit of Apple Mountain Bakery! Swedish Gift Breads in 10" and 14" rings make great gifts. Call us for mail order or local pick up at The Middlebury Co-op, 462-2103. Ask for Ellen or Hilary.

For Sale: Middlebury College Holiday Special Pure Vermont "Fancy Grade" maple syrup in an attractive Christmas container. Prices are: Pint, \$5.00; Quart, \$9.00; Half-gallon, \$16.00; Gallon, \$28.00. To place an order and set a delivery time, call x6418. Shipping is available at additional cost.

For Sale: One plane ticket to Chicago or Ontario, California. \$200.00 or best offer. Complete travel by December 14, 1994.

SKIPACKAGES. Women's size 5 1/2 and 6—\$250.00. Also, four bikes—\$50-\$275. 388-2958

For Sale: Woman's maroon ten-speed bicycle. Good condition. Best offer. 388-3539 Also, Imagewriter printer stand, made out of rubber-coated steel. Allows for paper to be stored underneath. Make an offer.

Organize a Feb break ski trip to Steamboat Springs, Colorado. Prices from \$629 include airfare, five nights lodging, four day ski pass. For more info call 462-2333 or x6472

Cruise Ship Jobs! Attention students: Earn \$2000 plus monthly. Summer or full time. World travel. Caribbean, Hawaii. Tour guides, gift shop sales, deck hands, casino workers. No experience necessary. Call (602) 453-4651.

Spring Break '95—Sell trips, earn cash and go free! Student Travel Services is now hiring campus representatives. Lowest rates to Jamaica, Cancun, Daytona and Panama City Beach. Call 1-800-648-4849.

SPRING BREAK '95—America's #1 Spring Break Company! Cancun, Bahamas, Daytona & Panama! 110% Lowest Price Guarantee! Organize 15 friends and TRAVEL FREE! Earn highest commissions! (800) 32-TRAVEL

Wanted!!! Individuals and Student Organizations to Promote SPRING BREAK '95. Earn substantial MONEY and FREE TRIPS. CALL INTER-CAMPUS PROGRAMS 1-800-327-6013

LOCAL ACTIVITIES

THE ANNUAL MIDDLEBURY SERVICE OF LESSONS AND CAROLS WILL TAKE PLACE DECEMBER 11

The service, featuring the Middlebury College Choir, and lead by Rev. Howard Fauntroy, College Chaplain, will be a perfect celebration of the Christmas spirit. The Choir will sing Benjamin Britten's "Ceremony of Carols" accompanied by Heidi Soons, harpist. Be sure not to miss it this Sunday at 4:30 and 7:30 p.m. in Mead Chapel on the Middlebury College campus—get there early for a good seat!

On Sunday, December 18, at 2:00 p.m., the annual open reading of Handel's "Messiah" will take place in the Middlebury Congregational Church. Come join in the singing or bring an instrument and play along—spectators also welcome! Music scores will be provided (bring your own if you can). For further information, call Jeff Rehbach at 388-3711 x5356 (days), 388-3856 (evenings) or the Congregational Church, 388-7634.

Wanted! Experienced figure skater to teach 11-year-old girl Saturdays or Sundays for 45 minutes to an hour. Will negotiate fee. Please call 453-5845, and ask for Alison or Peter.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Would you like to learn or teach Holiday origami? Experienced paper folders and beginners welcome. Call Kathleen ext. 5135.

Students leaving Middlebury for a semester or more should make sure to change their address with banks, friends, family, mail order catalogues and publishers. Junk mail, newspapers and magazines can not be forwarded. Quick guides to changing your address are available, call x5043.

ATTENTION ALL GIFFORD RESIDENTS

If you are planning to do an internship or go abroad for Winter Term, please contact Hieu Nguyen to find out about Winter Term Rebates and housing information for the 1995-96 year. If you are in a Gifford quad that will be missing any of its original occupants for Winter or Spring semester, please make note of the following guidelines:

Continued on page 20

(Continued from page 19)

1. Contact Hieu to confirm quad status (Who will be leaving? Who will fill the empty space? Who will be switching around in the quad?)
 2. If you are going abroad for Winter or Spring semester, you will need to vacate your room before each break. (Leaving Winter Term, vacate before December break; leaving Spring Term, vacate before Feb break).

3. If you are currently in a double as a single or will be in a double as a single for the coming year, you will need to contact Hieu as soon as possible to work out housing arrangements before your options run out.

Housing looks incredibly tight for J-term and Spring semester.

PERSONALS

-LJM & CH-

Cheers for the laughter and wa-hey coolness...You're super-sonic dudes. Meet you across the Atlantic before you can say...f*** yeh! Oregano, basil, wine sessions and Marmite (?) forever...

Gabriel, oh Gabriel (horatio hornblower?)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY YOU WILD MAN YOU!

May your horn tootin be gleeful on this festive occasion.

OH FIRECRACKER CRIMINAL HAVE YOU HEEDED YOUR CALL FROM FATE?

Time to re-pierce your ears? ...or perhaps your navel...he he he.

KR wiggles her eyebrows with effortless verve. Wa-hey cool, eh?

Hello, Doug Daniels! You're our late-night savior!
 Your partners in sleep deprivation, P & K & A. Hooray!

OVERHEARDS

"What IS that?...sniff...SPORES!"

—Campus moldy mug victim

"You know, the more offensive the personal pronoun with which you address me, the more endeared I am to you."

"That's the way it should be, you f***king ***hole."

—3rd floor Pearsons

"We're surfin' now!"

—Satisfied senior man at 40 college street

"How about a quickie, a little bump'n'run...?"

—at the Tavern

"Yellow is the 'scared' rose...like, I'm scared to give you the red one."

—TB

"STOP!, in the name of love."

—Burke Rocheford

"Love me or hate me, but spare me the indifference."

—BR

"Unlike you, we have no honor..."

—Off-quoted Sociology prof

"[silence]...what is the question...?"

"I don't know, just talk or I will."

—Soc prof offering mercy.

"We need a little old-fashioned male bonding, like a men's masturbation club."

"We had one, they got kicked off campus last fall."

—?

"It used to be you couldn't pick your friends..."

"Yeah, now it's called the Commons system!"

—SA 310

-DKE lives!

-So?

—On a desk in Gifford

"So, how many people live in a quad?"

—Ann (as in Hanson) at a res life meeting

"I made Doug Rogers scream in bed last night."

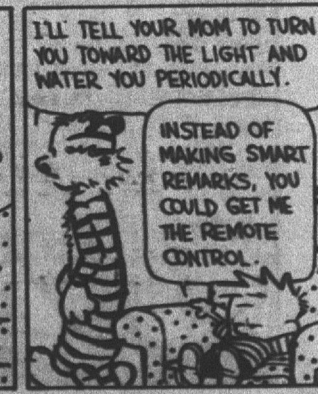
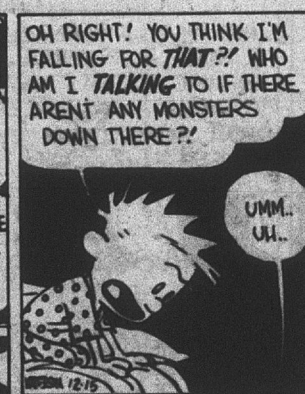
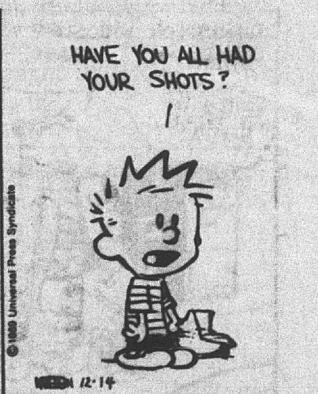
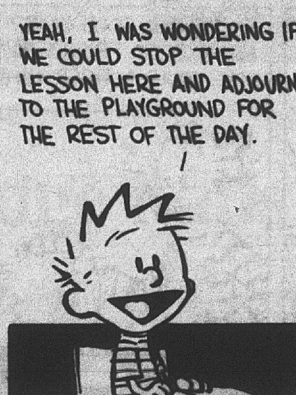
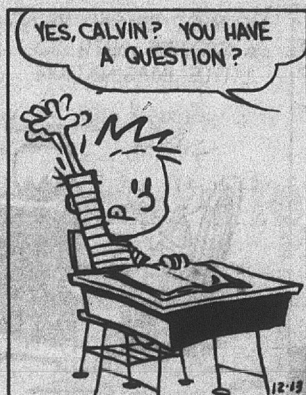
—Senior who strikes before dawn

"In your pit!"

—outside of SDU's

calvin and Hobbes

by BILL WATTERSON



Women's hockey drops two against ECAC foes

By Paul Krissoff

The Middlebury women's ice hockey team has concluded the pre-Christmas portion of its 1994-95 schedule in possession of a 3-2 record, but well aware of the prowess of the rest of the powerful ECAC league. The Panthers rolled to victories in their first three games against Williams, Wesleyan and the University of Vermont (all non-ECAC opponents), but fell this past weekend against ECAC powers Providence and Brown.

In the three victories, Middlebury outscored its opponents by a combined 29-4. The Providence game on Saturday was equally lopsided, but in the other direction. The Friars, ECAC champions last season, rolled past the visiting Panthers 12-1, offering a reminder of just how tough ECAC competition can be.

According to Coach Bill Mandigo, Providence is simply on a different level than the Panthers. He is quick to point out, however, that Middlebury is on a different

Women's Hockey	
Middlebury	2
Brown	5

level than traditional NESCAC foes Wesleyan and Williams. The Panthers, in short, fall somewhere in between the two distinct groupings of teams that they will play this season.

Middlebury is on a different level than traditional NESCAC foes...somewhere in between the two distinct groupings of teams.

The Panthers, a squad that features only two seniors and one junior, are led by the prolific first line of Jen Hefner '97, Whitney Parks '97 and Kelly Hefner '95. Jen Hefner leads the team with 12 goals

and 19 points overall, while Parks and Kelly Hefner have amassed 14 and 13 points respectively. The dynamic first line takes on almost all the scoring burden as the combination plays about 65% of the time.

Coach Mandigo does play three offensive lines, however, and stresses the fact that the second and third perform the crucial task of keeping opponents off the board while the Hefner sisters and Parks receive their much-deserved rest



Fredrik Johansson

Goaltender Christy Picard '96 works on her splits as the Panthers prepare for a busy January.

on the bench.

The defense is anchored by the incredibly steady Sara Vintiadis '97, who Mandigo cites as one of the most valuable players on the squad. Mandigo uses a rotation of five defenders to make up the defensive pairs to go along with the three offensive lines.

Behind Vintiadis and company is goaltender Christy Picard '96, who posts a 5.18 goals against average that is deceptively high because of the Providence contest.

Picard and the rest of the Panthers were encouraged by their play

in their last contest against one of the best teams in the Ivy League and in the ECAC, Brown. Middlebury bounced back after being crushed by Providence and played Brown evenly throughout. Parks and Jen Hefner scored for the Panthers before they ultimately fell 5-2, but the game was closer than the score indicated. Mandigo was particularly impressed with the

work ethic and resiliency of his club, which was forced to play back-to-back games on the road against tough teams.

The Panthers will look to build on the Brown experience as they regroup for a grueling Winter Term schedule that begins with yet another powerhouse, the University of New Hampshire, on January 5 at home.

Men's cagers continue to combat early woes

(Continued from page 23)

nate that Amherst missed as many easy shots as they made. Middlebury's defensive woes were not limited to the inside players, but extended itself to the guards as well. Amherst's point guard, who had the ugliest shot that I have ever seen, (yet it still found its way through the hoop often) should not have been allowed to penetrate as much as he did.

In the second half the Lord Jeffs came out on fire, getting some easy baskets in transition and from Middlebury turnovers. Furthermore, the Panther's inside game, although able to create plenty of chances, never got on track and shots from inside the paint kept clanging off the rim. Middlebury's outside shooting was still alive as they made six of twelve three pointers, but Amherst found its own outside game and countered with five from downtown.

With ten minutes left, Amherst took a ten-point lead they would not relinquish. Panther frustration began to show and the team did not handle the ball well. Nor did they exhibit the offensive patience that was so impressive in the first half and started forcing their scoring opportunities.

In the team's attempt to free up Prenevost, who was always tightly guarded, ball handling duties were given to first-year Greg Poulos. Although Poulos had a solid game, it seems clear that, for now, the team functions most effectively when Prenevost brings the ball up the court. All of these factors led to a final tally of 79-63, with the Panthers on the short end of the 16-

point difference.

Despite this result, there were some promising aspects for the Panthers to build on. Vuckovic showed his potential for the first time this season. He put every aspect of his game together, not only hitting the long range shot which he is known for, but also showing a bit of an inside game and hustling to come up with 16 rebounds.

Bianchi also proved to have a sweet shooting touch, shooting six for ten including two for three from long-range. Bianchi's marksmanship could very well play a key role this year, especially since Prenevost will be tightly marked in every game. The most important aspect of freeing the outside game will of course be the ability to score from the low post.

In the future, center Jason Cussler '95 will have to shoot a lot better than the four-for-eleven showing he posted against the Lord Jeffs. To be fair, while the first-years are learning the offense, Cussler is the only true inside man the team has, and if he is having an off night there is no one else the Panthers can go to.

In this respect, Middlebury is hurting because they are missing wide bodies Ari Kriegsman '96 who is currently in Spain and Jethro Ferguson '96 who is recovering from a football injury. If these two players can come back and contribute when the team returns for J-term, Panther prospects could improve tremendously. They will have two more chances to break into the win column as they take on Southern Vermont at home on Thursday and travel to Trinity this Saturday.

For the best Pizza call The Pizza Cellar

11 Merchants Row
388-6776 or 388-6774



Try one of our specials: Fresh Tomato, Mexican, or Santa Fe Chicken, as well as our famous traditional pizzas

Free delivery every day from 4:00-11:00 p.m.

\$5.00 minimum on delivery orders

Sports in our Time

Doug Tsao

In today's society, violence is omnipresent. From O.J. Simpson to Jeffrey Dahmer's death, to the average week of the NFL regular season. Now, I admit I love football, and I love it when a linebacker delivers a nice clean hit. I always thought my father was weird for cringing when Reggie White would regularly demolish opposing quarterbacks.

In my old age, however, I have come to understand his perspective. I am by no means a pacifist, but I do find violence unappealing. I hated the movie "True Romance," and I wouldn't see Oliver Stone's "Natural Born Killers." It goes without saying that I oppose the death penalty.

I still love football, although I must admit that it is becoming increasingly difficult to be a fan. At times, the game is too focused on violence and not enough on skill. In Ken Burns' baseball film, one of the most amusing moments is when George Will and George Carlin poke fun at football's military terminology: ground attack, blitzing, aerial bombardment, etc.

Football is a contact sport. Strength, speed, and good hitting are essential in making the game enjoyable to play and watch. Today, however, skill seems to be becoming less and less important. If a guy can consistently knock quarterbacks out of games, then he can definitely make a living in the National Football League. Heck, he'd probably be invited to the Pro Bowl, even if he had no skills besides rendering the "brains" of the other team unconscious. Seriously, is there any doubt that Chuck Cecil was in the NFL only because he could inflict such damage to opposing teams' rosters? Buddy Ryan's entire defensive scheme seems designed for this singular purpose.

The most obvious target of this controlled violence is the quarterback. A few weeks ago, in a game against, yes, you guessed it, the Arizona Cardinals, Troy Aikman of the Dallas Cowboys suffered a concussion and had his chin split open as the result of a Wilbur Marshall hit. Aikman did not have possession of the ball; he had already thrown a pass. Of course, that certainly did not deter Marshall. Marshall was not penalized on the play. In his career, Aikman has suffered six concussions; unless the assault abates, he will consider leaving football after just seven seasons.

Aikman would not be the first to leave out of fear of long-term effects of head or other injuries: In 1992, Al Toon of the New York Jets decided to retire after he was unable to shake the effects of one concussion. Toon still suffers from memory loss and slurred speech. In 1992, Jets defensive lineman Dennis Byrd paralyzed himself after he missed hitting quarterback Dave Krieg and hit his own teammate.

The NFL recognizes that the problem must be solved. It has looked into the possibility of introducing a penalty box where referees could send players who commit dangerous plays. The NFL has not figured out how the system would work. For example, would the penalized team play a man down, like in hockey? And if so, for how long? a couple downs? five minutes?

Personally, I think teams should be forced to play a man down. Some teams, like the Dallas Cowboys, have plenty of good defensive linemen, so forcing Charles Haley to sit out a play is not that painful when you have Jim Jeffcoat coming off the bench. Additionally, there should be a number of different levels. If the first level of punishment is too tough, then referees will hesitate to call it, which often happens in hockey.

Cleaning up football would be more than just good for the NFL. It would be good therapy for a society whose obsession with violence is unhealthy.

Sports Shorts

Middlebury College Leading Scorers

as of December 5, 1994

Men's Hockey

Goals:

Sebastien Bilodeau, 5
Dave Erickson, 4

Assists:

Sebastien Bilodeau, 6
Ian Smith, 6

Points:

Sebastien Bilodeau, 11
Ian Smith, 9

Women's Hockey

Goals:

Jen Hefner, 12
Whitney Parks, 8

Assists:

Jen Hefner, 7
Kelly Hefner, 7

Points:

Jen Hefner, 19
Whitney Parks, 14

Men's Basketball

Points/game:

Jason Prenevost, 13.0
Dragan Vuckovic, 12.0

3 Point Field Goals:

Jason Prenevost, 7
Dragan Vuckovic, 6

Rebounds/game:

Dragan Vuckovic, 8.0
Jason Cussler, 7.3

Women's Basketball

Points/game:

Eliza Zug, 15.3
Kristin Manix, 12.8

3 Point Field Goals:

Katie Hubert, 7
Rebounds/game:

Kristin Manix, 14.3
Eliza Zug, 8.3

Cadets fall prey to Panther track



Roberta Stewart

Murray Harris '98 is just one of the many track team members who aims to surpass personal records.

By Dave Mallick

The Panther track teams prowled into Norwich this past weekend anticipating a good, solid meet, seeking to start out the season quickly with a strong performance. Their only opposition: the Norwich Cadets. Apparently the Cadets came out unarmed and unprepared to fight, because the Panthers made mincemeat out of the hapless squad and roared out of town quite contented, with a resounding win under their... whatever Panthers wear, and bright hopes for the rest of the season. Coach Martin Beatty's only lament? "I wish we had been challenged a little more," he mused. "It was a good first meet, though. These pre-Christmas meets are essential; they're like scrimmages" in that they both set the tone and get the ball rolling for the rest of the season.

For the women, things went much as expected—returning stars performed like they always have and new runners and throwers impressed with displays of their untapped talent. Beatty seemed quite enthusiastic about the new faces coming along, mentioning several names that were not mentioned in previous articles and previous seasons. Tops on Beatty's list was first-year thrower Anne Marie Oberg. Oberg took blue ribbons in both the 20-pound weight and the shot put, paving the way early for what should

prove to be a highly productive season. Rebekah Fletcher '98 grabbed two second-place finishes in the 200 and 400 meter sprints, justifying Beatty's pre-season predictions. Finally, Elissa Kiskaddon '97 blazed to a blue-ribbon finale in the 1500 meter run.

Leading the charge for the men once again was junior star Nikola Tarashev '96. Combining with Dave Savarese '98, these two runners delivered a deadly one-two punch, with Tarashev grabbing two blue ribbons and Savarese picking up two reds in the 55 meter dash and 200 meter dash. It appears that Savarese is performing as predicted by Beatty, and if he is able to continue this level of running past this weekend's meet, the sprint lanes could be a dangerous place to be if you're not wearing blue. As if to prove the point, Kris Clarke '97 and first-year Matt Burwell ran to a first and second, respectively, in the 55 meter hurdles. Not letting up for a second, Clarke motored right into the 800 meter run and garnered a first-place finish. Pat Knightly '98 looks to be a force in the jumping events, and proved himself worthy of attention with wins in both the long jump and triple jump, while David Luyimbazi '98 and Matt Markowski '97 took top honors in the 1500 and 400 meter runs.

Finally, Beatty was most enthused with the stellar performance of Murray Harris '98. Preliminary

predictions of good things to come were quite the understatement, according to Beatty. "The real excitement came from Murray this meet. He won the pole vault at 14 feet, 6 inches. That's just nine inches short of the school record—which is also the NCAA qualifying height! I expect Murray to break that the way he's going—most people don't jump up by half a foot at a time!"

Thus the Panthers came out on top by quite a wide margin, but although a good thumping is a great confidence-builder for the team and a terrific way to start out the season, Norwich is far from being the measuring stick by which Middlebury should be gauging itself. The real challenges will come after the break, when Middlebury faces more competent intra-league trials.

"This part of the season is very important because it sets the tone for the rest of the year," noted Coach Beatty. "We start as early as we can because track is a very 'developing' sport. We improve by fractions of an inch, by tenths of a second—it's a gradual process over a long amount of time." No matter the opponent, such a meet still gets the team going and sets the Panthers well on their way. The team should enjoy another great meet this weekend when Norwich comes down to visit, and go into the break riding high and ready to take on their tough rivals.

Women's hoops maintains streak

(continued from page 24)

"I think we're a hard team to guard because we're so versatile. If a team tries to shut us down inside then people like Sarah Martin '95 and Katie Hubert '96 can score from outside," explained Zug.

"Eliza and Kristen had really big games against Wesleyan and Williams, and then the guards stepped up when teams started trying to key on our inside game," said Pierce. "The point distribution has been very important for us. Teams never know who is going to have a big night," she added.

This versatility will be tested this weekend as the team travels south to Hartford, Conn. to face the

wily Bantams of Trinity. Trinity is also undefeated and has a variety of weapons to test their opposition.

"Trinity will be our biggest game

"I think a lot of people thought that this was the year to beat Middlebury."

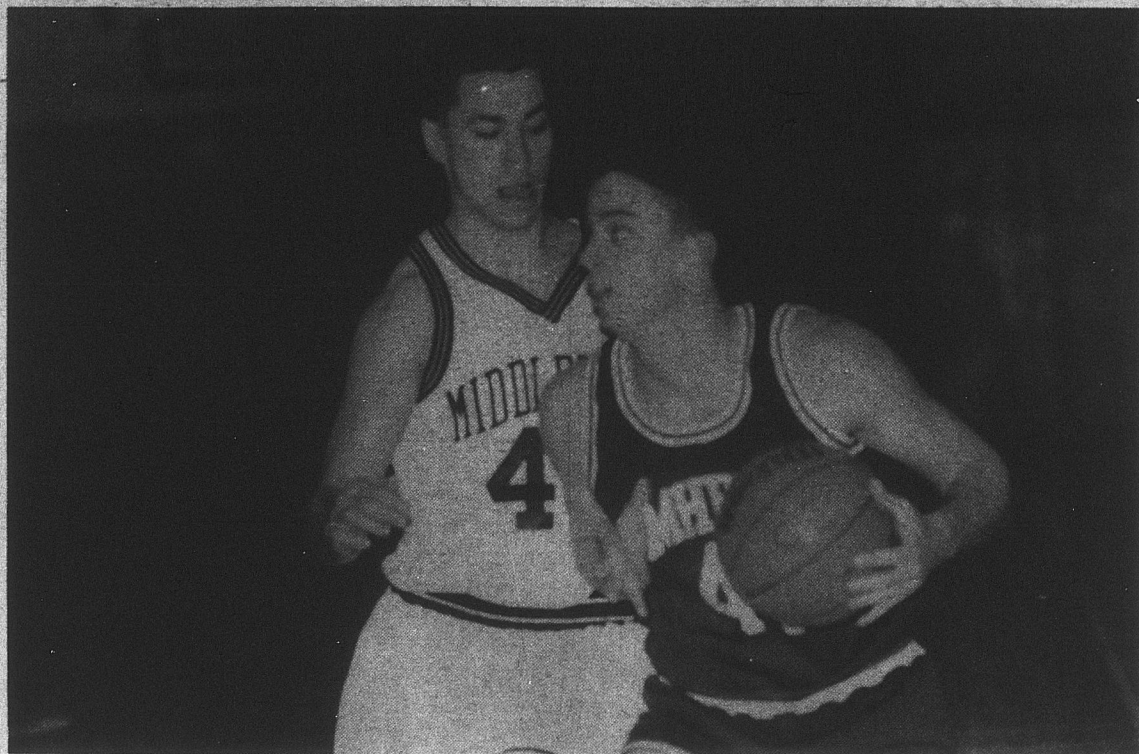
so far," said Pierce. "They have three tough guards and we are going to have to shut them down outside," said Hubert.

After Christmas the team will go west to play a tournament in San Diego. There will be a number of

nationally ranked teams at the tournament to test the Panthers' mettle as well.

"I think a lot of people thought that this was the year to beat Middlebury," said Pierce, "but even though we're young, we're playing well together." Hubert concurred: "We're really excited. As a team, no one expected this."

If the Panthers hope to continue their winning ways, they will have to do it on the road. After the San Diego tournament, they will face Williams, Wheaton, Colby and Bowdoin on their respective home courts before finally returning to Middlebury to take on Colby-Sawyer on January 24th.



Roberta Stewart

Dragan Vuckovic '96 demonstrates his abilities in defense against the potent Amherst attack.

Men's hockey drops heartbreaker

(continued from page 24)

test. Filip Jirousek '98, one of many promising first-year students on the Panther roster, extended the lead to 4-0 with his first career Middlebury goal. Chris Clough '97 then tallied his first goal of the new campaign to close out the scoring for Middlebury. Connecticut College ruined Bourbeau's shutout in the final two minutes, however, ending the game by scoring two goals in a late flurry.

The let-down at the end of the Camel contest was emblematic of a weekend in which the Panthers had trouble putting their opponents away. At no time was this more evident than the first two periods of the Trinity game when the Panthers amassed a heap of shots on goal but were only able to build a 2-0 lead. Middlebury racked up 45 shots all told, outshooting Trinity by a margin of three to one.

The Panther defense was formidable once again, blanking the op-

ponent through two periods for the second straight night. The stingy defensive corps made life easy for goaltender Chris Farion '98, who only faced 15 shots all night. Coach Beaney has stayed with his time-share program, alternating starts between Farion and Bourbeau in net. The idea of splitting time amongst the two, very reminiscent of the New York Ranger plan two years ago in which stars Mike Richter and John Vanbiesbrouck played on alternating nights, eliminates the possibility of fatigue, especially on weekends in which the Panthers play back-to-back games on the road.

While Farion continued to blank the Bantams, the Panther offense struggled to create quality scoring opportunities. The attack was not as sharp as it was against Connecticut College, although the shots on goal figure would indicate otherwise. Coach Beaney was unhappy with his team's shot selection and

believed the Panthers could have put the Bantams away had it not been for the lack of inventive offensive play.

As it was, however, Middlebury did carry a 2-0 lead into the final period as Mark Belliveau '97 and Michael Anastasio '97 were able to convert. Trinity, though certainly the less-skilled of the two teams, played hard all night and finally broke out in the third period with two goals to tie the contest. Whereas the Bantams were able to capitalize on the few chances they got, the Panthers squandered the majority of their opportunities.

Luck, too, seemed to be on the side of the Bantams as Middlebury hit the post in the final minutes of regulation. As the game went into overtime, the Trinity faithful could sense the almost inevitable ending of this scripted, one-sided affair. Trinity scored on its only shot on goal of the overtime period to escape with a decision that seemed destined to go its way.

The Panthers will try to regroup this week as they take on Norwich away this Wednesday. Despite the Trinity debacle, the Panthers still maintain a 4-1 overall record and a 3-1 mark in ECAC play. Coach Beaney hopes to build on the Trinity loss and turn it into a positive step on the way to a fruitful season. According to Beaney, "It was a very frustrating loss. We will build from here, though, and become a much tougher team down the road."

Women win, men falter at Hamilton swim meet

(continued from page 24)

Margaret Rieley '97 led the team in points, winning both the 200 I.M. and 200 fly. She was happy with her own performance, even more so with that of the team.

"We raced really well, but even more importantly we came together and supported each other. In a meet where the score was so close, team unity was crucial."

Once again, the men swam well, but could not top their especially strong opponents. However, the meet was not without its high points, both in terms of times and places.

Wright Frank '95, remains undefeated this season, finishing first in both the 50 and 100 freestyles. Blaine Davis was a top three fin-

isher in the 1000 and 500 freestyles, while Mike Smith '98 took third in the 200 back. Aram Patterson '97, Josh Krembs '98, Dan Weidner '96 and Craig Emerson '95 dove well and earned a considerable number

of points for the men in that area. Coach Mary Ellen Claffey was happy with how both teams swam, and noted that their times were impressive for this early in the season. She pointed out that diving gave a big boost to both the

men's and women's final scores. Claffey hopes that this trend will continue and looks forward to seeing how her swimmers will fare as the winter wears on. After the annual Christmas trip to Florida, the men and women will continue their seasons against Colby on January 13th.

Men's cagers continue to combat early woes

By Claudio Salas

In their second game of the season, Middlebury's men's basketball team lost to Dartmouth by a wide margin, something not unexpected considering that Dartmouth is a Division I team the Panthers play to help pinpoint weaknesses and strengthen their play. After the game away versus Dartmouth, the team came back home this past Saturday to face their first NESCAC and ECAC rival of the year, the Amherst Lord Jeffs.

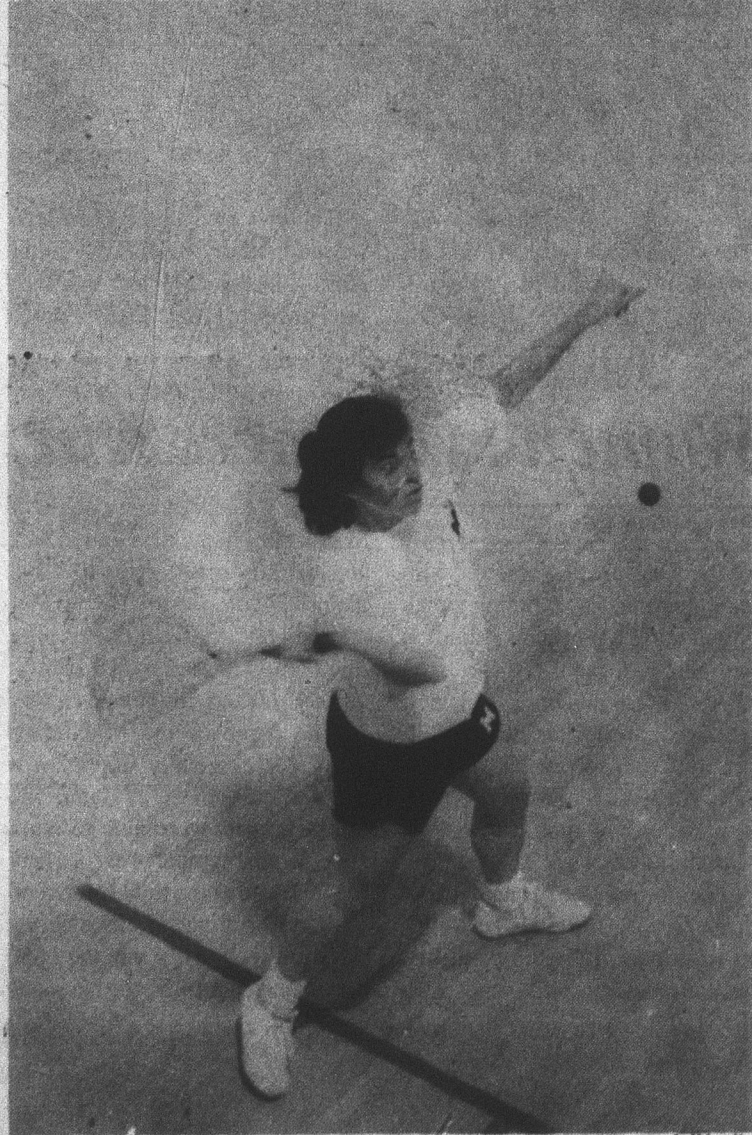
The contest had two clearly distinct faces. In the first half, the Panthers had great ball movement and flexibility on offense and their sharp outside shooting was able to keep up with Amherst's inside game, helping the team grab a 36-33 half-time lead. True to form, long distance snipers Jason Prenevost '95, 17 points for the game, Tim Bianchi '95, 14 points, and Dragan Vuckovic '96, 15 points, went a combined five for

Men's Basketball	
Middlebury	63
Amherst	79

nine from beyond the three point line and showed good chemistry in spotting each other for the open shots. In addition, Bianchi and Vuckovic were able to penetrate inside and take higher-percentage shots. The team also benefited from easy baskets off the fast break; on the flip side of the fast break equation, when the pace got frantic, the Panthers were more likely to turn the ball over.

Other potential problems for the Panthers became clear in this first half. Their inside defense was porous, and almost all of Amherst's points came from underneath the basket. Although Middlebury out-rebounded Amherst by a slight margin, the Lord Jeffs had numerous second and third shot opportunities. The men in blue were fortunate.

(continued on page 21)



Jeff Ingalls

Mary Beth Horn '98 unleashes a powerful serve against Tufts.

Squash trounces Jumbos in opener

(continued from page 24)

the first semester in Madrid. Her return should strengthen what looks to be a more than viable team and should prepare them for their busy January.

The Tufts meet was a good start for the team, but after the Panthers return from Christmas break, they have an enormously important weekend to look forward to. First they play Bates at home, then travel down to Massachusetts for the Amherst tourney, where they will face Bowdoin and Colby. Not even pausing for breath, that same weekend they then move on to play Smith

and Mount Holyoke. The following week's set of matches will see the team at Williams against Hamilton, Haverford and other foes.

Overall, Coach Saward sees good things for this year's squad. "They competed well against Tufts, and it wasn't just the top four that played well, we've got a team of accomplished players." Saward mentioned Heidi Erdmann '97 and Ashley McMullin '96 as instrumental to the team's success. The team has even taken players into their ranks who are just picking up a racket for the first time. "We've got new players to move along, we've

got experienced players, and Becca coming back should help us even more," noted Saward.

All in all, things are looking up for the Panther squash team, as the possibility of defeating bigger opponents is no longer out of reach. Saward predicts a return to the top of the B Division, possibly even claiming the number one slot in that category.

Squash may not have the recognition it deserves right now, but if it keeps attracting teams as it has been over the past years, it just may turn into the next sport to break through into popular play.

Women's hoops seizes fourth straight victory

By R. Jon Baronowski

Silencing critics left and right, the women's basketball team went on to win two more games in the past week. The squad extended its overall record to 4-0 with victories over Norwich on Wednesday and Amherst on Saturday.

The women split with Norwich last year and came into this game hoping to defeat the traditionally solid team. While the game was close at halftime, a strong second half performance led to a 77-69 victory. "They are really physical and they are a scrappy team. They always play us tough," said Coria Pierce '96.

Eliza Zug '96 led the way for the Panthers with 20 points and Kristen Manix '97 pulled down 12 rebounds. The most impressive aspect of last Wednesday's performance was the varied attack, with five players in double figures and one player with 8. Martha Shay '98 and Lauren Brown '98 were especially tough, playing as reserves. "They have come off the bench, hit some key shots and played tough defense," said Katie Hubert '96.

"[Norwich] is strong inside and outside, but we were able to pull

Women's Basketball	
Middlebury	77
Norwich	69

away ... I think we're becoming sort of a second-half team," said Zug.

This was illustrated even more clearly in the twenty-point drubbing of Amherst on Saturday. "We played pretty poorly in the first half and we had a lot of turnovers," said Hubert.

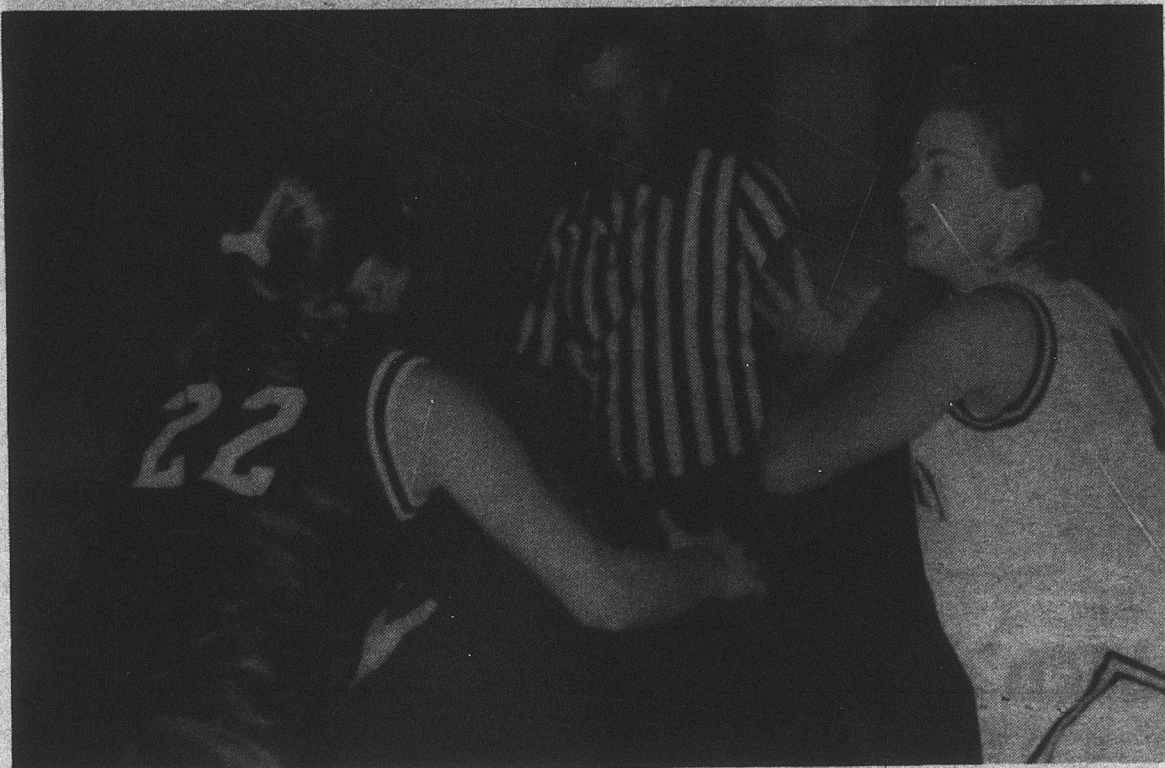
The game was tight at the half, but Middlebury came back strong and ended up winning 59-39, as Zug led the way again with 17 points.

"We really took control in the second half ... we exploded," said Zug. The team showed some truly inspired play with only four turnovers in the second half. "Our defensive intensity was a lot better in the second half too," added Zug.

Hubert agreed, saying, "We really picked it up on defense and our offense sprang from that."

The victory over the Lord Jeffs was particularly meaningful for the multi-dimensional Panthers after a one-point defeat last year at Amherst.

(continued on page 22)



Roberta Stewart

Women's hoops three-point specialist Katie Hubert '96 looks to distribute the ball against Amherst.

Men's hockey drops heartbreaker

By Paul Krissoff

The Middlebury men's hockey team was having a very happy trip through the great state of Connecticut last weekend until the final minutes of the squad's second contest of the journey against Trinity. Despite dominating Saturday's game against Trinity and Friday's affair

Men's Hockey	
Middlebury	2
Trinity	3

with the Connecticut College Camels, the Panthers had to settle for a split of the two games, leaving the Constitution State while wondering what went wrong.

In Middlebury's 5-2 victory over the Camels, the Panthers did not play spectacularly, but still managed to control the action from the opening face-off. Francois Bourbeau '98 played another solid game in net, raising his record to 3-0 while maintaining his impressive 1.20 goals against average.

In a trend that foreshadowed the impending doom that was to victimize Middlebury on the following night, the Panthers created a plethora of scoring opportunities but were not able to capitalize on many. Martin Lachaine '96 was able to find the net, however, as he staked the Panthers to a 1-0 lead. Dave Erickson '96, who has played a large role in Middlebury's early season success, then proceeded to tally the next two Panther goals amidst a barrage of shots.

The shot parade continued through all three periods as Bourbeau held the Camels in check in the first 58 minutes of the con-

(continued on page 23)

Women swimmers win, men falter

By Merideth Cox

The Middlebury women's swim team continued its winning streak by defeating a powerful Hamilton team this past Saturday. The men fell to the Continentals, but their loss did not reflect any lack of effort. Both teams swam exceedingly well, especially considering that they are only a month into their respective seasons.

The women won the meet with a final score of 140-104. However, the wide margin of victory does not speak to how close the meet actu-

ally was. Hamilton crept ahead of Middlebury in the first four events, and the score was roughly tied for a majority of the contest. But the Panthers' depth, heart and determination carried them through a strong second half and led them to victory.

The depth of the Middlebury team was especially important in this particular meet, as Hamilton's top swimmers were able to win a considerable number of events, leaving the Panthers to fight for second, third and fourth places. Heidi George '98 took second place in the 1650, and managed to make the Nationals

cut in the process. Nellie Fox '97 won the 200 backstroke, followed closely by Tracy Grant, '98 in second place. Leslie Graham '97 came back and flew to a first place finish in the 100 freestyle after finishing third in the 50 free. Sarah Nichols '98, in her first college meet, took first in the 200 breaststroke just ahead of Inger Lund '95 who finished second.

Diving also gave a much needed boost to the Panther's score. Jen Heim '98 finished first in both the one and three meter competitions.

(continued on page 23)

Successful start bodes well for squash team

By Dave Mallick

Squash isn't normally a sport that grabs the headlines, admits Dave Saward, coach of the Middlebury squash team. However, regardless of squash's seeming state of obscurity, it is gaining popularity in the northern states, with a 26-team league now consolidated in New England, New York and bordering states. Despite competing against such huge foes as Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Brown, Trinity and Dartmouth, Middlebury's Panthers were able to muster an 11th place ranking by the end of last year's season and place well in their own division.

The league consists of 26 teams divided into A, B, C and D divisions for ranking and strength purposes. As recently as two years ago, Middlebury was able to snatch the top spot in the B division and Saward sees the team as capable of repeating that feat in the near future. "We can compete with schools that we've known to be a little stronger, like a Williams or an Amherst," he says, "while beating the teams we've tra-

Squash	
Middlebury	7
Tufts	2

ditionally beaten."

The team got on the right track with their opening match against Tufts. The Jumbos lumbered into town on Saturday, also looking to improve their middle-of-the-ladder reputation. Middlebury had typically beaten them in past years, but was still wary of the new season and new faces. All worries were allayed, however, as the top four players played extremely well: #1 Erin Sullivan '95, #2 Molly Bschorr '96, #3 Amanda Gonzalez '98 and #4 Mary Beth Horn '98 all helped the team to a convincing 7-2 win and gave the Panthers the impetus it needed to start the season out on the right foot.

All this comes despite the loss of three players from last year, including their second-ranked player. Moreover, the team also started the season without last year's stopper, Rebecca Houghton '96, who spent

(continued on page 23)



Roberta Stewart

Behind the strength of freestyle swimmers, the Middlebury women's swim team defeated Hamilton.